The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

ESTABLISHED 1846. YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, JULY 18, 1901.

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FASHIONABLE HABERDASHERY

FOR TOWN OR COUNTRY, MOUNTAINS OR SEASHORE

Swell Neckwear, in every correct shape, from the diminutive Butterfly to the generous Golf or Riding Stock, including, of course, the long narrow Derby, which has proved to be the most popular shape this season, and the Bat Wing in an enormous variety of imported and domestic silks in beautiful patterns and colorings; also a splendid line of Wash Ties, **25c, 50c, 75c** and up.

Collars in every correct shape, of standard makes **15c**, 2 for **25c**.

Negligee Shirts in an enormous variety of the swellest patterns for business or outing, **50c, 75c, $1.00** and **$1.50**.

Hosiery. Fast blacks and handsome new fancy designs **25c, 50c** and **75c**.

Underwear. A splendid line of French and American Balbriggan, English and American Light-Weight Merino Shirts and Drawers.

Men's Summer Suits, composed of Coats and Trousers, for outing or business made up in swell Flannels, Crashes and Tropical Worsteds, **$5.00** to **$10.00**.

LIGHT WEIGHT WOOLEN AND WORSTED SUITS,

$10.00, $12.00, $15.00 and $18.00

and each price means a saving of money for the purchaser. The Fashionable Clothing made by

MICHAELS, STERN & CO.,

of Rochester, always gives perfect satisfaction to the wearer.

SULLIVAN-COOK CO.

BARGAINS

....CAN BE FOUND AT THE....

5 and 10c Store

CHINA, CROCKERY, DINNER SETS, GRANITE WARE, TIN WARE, UNDERWEAR, HOISERY, WORK SHIRTS, OVERALLS, HAMMOCKS from 49c to $5.50, SCREEN DOORS 55c to 99c all sizes, WINDOW SCREENS 19c up, WINDOW SHADES complete 10 and 25c. Don't miss our special offer on Hammocks, 125 to pick from, we give Hammock Hooks with every hammock.

We have a new line of White Hamburg China that we can sell you at low prices that will please you. Our line of Goend-Porcelain in white and flow blue is the lightest porcelain made. Try some of it.

Our line of Jardiniers is the largest in the city. Call and see them.

C. D. O'Conner & Co.

5 and 10c STORE

125 CONGRESS ST. YPSILANTI

NOW IS THE TIME

For picnics and excursions To be a success they need a good, well filled lunch basket and our store is the place to get it.

Nice Bread, sliced or potted ham for your sandwiches.

A Can or two of Meat:
Luncheon Sausage 10c,
Potted Chicken 10c,
Beef to slice 15 to 25c can,
Salmon 10 to 25c can,
Sardines 10 to 35c can,

Olives, stuffed or plain 10 to 50c a bottle.

A Nice Cake, to slice when you get there.

A few Lbs. Fine SaltedPeanuts All without any work or trouble to you.

Watermelons on ice all the time Delivered packed in ice if wanted.

HOPKINS & DAVIS DEPOT

THOSE NEW FRUIT JARS

Have you seen them? Made of stone, take a regular Mason cap and rubber, keep the fruit from the light, won't break.

ALL SIZES:
Pints,
Quarts,
½ Gallon,
1 Gallon.

If you need new jars better look at these-

DEAD STUCK 25c for Bugs, Etc.

FORMALDEHYDE, in powder for carpet bugs 25c

DAVIS & CO. ON THE CORNER

JOHN W. WISE DIES AFTER MANY YEARS OF SUFFERING

John W. Wise died at his home, 16 N. Adams st. yesterday morning at 9 o'clock. He had not been as well as usual for the past few days, still the family was scarcely expecting the end at this time. In the night Dr. Clifford was called and remained with him some time. About 9 o'clock his daughter, Miss Mollie Wise, who had been resting for a little while from her task of caring for him, heard a slight noise and went to him and in a moment he was gone. He died very peacefully and without apparent pain or suffering of any kind.

Mr. Wise was born in Ohio July 6, 1840, consequently was 61 years old. He came to Michigan with his parents when he was 8 years old and has lived here ever since, except while he was in the army during the rebellion. He enlisted in 1862, at Ypsilanti, in Co. B, 20th Michigan. He went out as corporal of his company. He belonged to the first brigade of the first division of the ninth army corps and participated in all the battles of his company and regiment while in Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Virginia again to the close of the war. He participated in the grand review at Washington at the close of the war, and then came home, being honorably discharged.

B. M. Cutcheon, afterwards Gen. Cutcheon was captain of his company and later the Rev. C. T. Allen was captain.

While in the service he contracted rheumatism and has been a great sufferer from the disease since and it was the primary cause of his death. For years he has been able to get around at all only upon crutches.

In 1866, Jan. 23rd, he was married to Miss Mary Boyle, who with two daughters, survives him. A son, George Wise, died a year ago April 28.

Miss Margaret Wise was expected to arrive in San Francisco last night at 6 o'clock. A telegram has been sent there to await her arrival informing her of her father's death. She left home for the coast last Saturday.

No arrangements have yet been made for the funeral and probably will not be until the daughter is heard from.

RETURNED TO FIRST LOVE

Mr. and Mrs. David Frazer Were Divorced

SHE MARRIED AGAIN

Second Husband Died and Now She Again Finds Herself "Mrs. David Frazer"

Ypsilanti and Joliet have the honor of furnishing the stage-setting for as pretty a romance as often comes to light in the prosaic, work-a-day world.

Sixteen years ago Mr. and Mrs. David Fraser, of Detriot, were united in wedlock, and for several years their united life was as happy as a marriage bell, without a tone in dissonance, but at last a misunderstanding arose, with the result that the husband and father, for a little girl had come to bless the union, left forever the once happy home. In his anger and despair the husband wandered from state to state, making his way by working at his trade of millwright his one purpose and the one thing which seemed impossible of accomplishment, being to forget the weeping wife and sorrowful little one, whom he had left in distant Detroit.

At last he determined to return and beg forgiveness, but he learned that his wife had secured a divorce and the custody of the child, so his repentance had come too late.

The old time affection awoke in all its ardor and he resolved to bide his time and see if he could not even at such a late hour win back the treasure he had so shortsightedly cast aside but the constancy of this returned affection was to be tried more deeply than he had anticipated, for the divorced wife married George Barnes, a well known Ypsilantian, still the repentant first husband remained true to the memory of his lost happiness, and for nearly a decade kept himself informed through third parties of the whereabouts and welfare of his former partner.

Three years ago George Barnes died at his residence on Washington st., leaving his widow with two children, of seven and five years respectively; and after the lapse of a seasonable interval, the first husband made himself known, begged forgiveness for the wrongs of the past and pleaded again the suit which nearly 14 years before had won him a blushing young bride.

The widow was obdurate, but although Mr. Fraser may have despaired he did not lose heart, and his unremitting pleading was finally rewarded. A short time ago a quiet wedding occurred at Joliet, where Fraser has employment as a millwright, on the conclusion of which Mrs. George Barnes found herself once more Mrs. David Fraser.

The husband and wife, with the three children, are living happily at Joliet, as young in heart as when they started out together into the world 16 years ago, but much wiser.

Imitators have been many. Thoughtful people have learned that true merit comes only with the genuine Rocky Mountain Tea, made by Madison Medicine Co. 35c. Ask your druggist.

Low rates to Chicago and return over Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. July 24, 25 and 26. Particulars may be had from ticket agents. 91

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial and get a fine map of Michigan and the world free.

PRIVILEGE MEN SUED FOR $2,000

BUCKSKIN BILL FIGHT STILL CONTINUES

The Trial is Set For Wednesday—Tried to Get Attachment Dissolved Yesterday

The proprietors and cowboys of the Buckskin Bill wild west show and the "privilege men" are no longer indulging in free-for-all fights, but the feud goes merrily on in the courts, the latest development having come Monday afternoon, when the "privilege" people were served with a summons to appear in the circuit court to defend themselves in a $2,000 damage suit.

One of the cars in the show's special train was attached by the privilege people, and the proprietors hold that thereby they have been annoyed, inconvenienced and damaged to the amount of $2,000.

The proprietors brought suit before Circuit Court Commissioner Joslyn yesterday afternoon for the purpose of dissolving the attachment on the car, on the grounds that the case was not in the jurisdiction of Justice Childs, who had issued the attachment, but Commissioner Joslyn found that it was not in his province to pass on the justice's jurisdiction, so the case came to naught.

The parties appeared before Justice Childs later in the afternoon, and the proprietors, A. S. Terroll and Fletcher Terroll, through their attorneys, F. W. Green and J. P. Kirk, pleaded general issue, whereupon the case was set for Wednesday.

It is claimed that as both parties are non-residents Justice Childs did not have jurisdiction, and by pleading special issue this matter could have been brought up but the proprietors prefer to fight the case on other grounds.

PRESENT SWEEPING IS A NUISANCE

The sweeping of the streets about the middle of the afternoon when the streets are full of teams and every business place is open, is a nuisance which should be abated. At times business places have to be closed up to keep out the clouds of dust and filth which are thrown into the air and carried by the wind into stores, causing very great annoyance and inconvenience. At that time of day, too, the vehicles hitched about the streets have to be untied and taken out of the way to allow the sweeper to pass along. Thus the doing of the sweeping at that time of day annoys and discommodes nearly everyone on the streets swept and accommodates no one except the firemen who look after this work.

The time to do this work and the time when it is done in other cities, is late in the evening. Then there are no teams on the street to be moved, stores are closed and no one is inconvenienced except possibly the firemen. But inasmuch as they are in the employ of the city and on duty any way, would it not be better to inconvenience them a little occasionally than to discommode everybody else?

BI-CENTENARY CELEBRATION.

Detroit, Friday, July 26.

Round trip rate 60 cents by special train, leaving Ypsilanti at 9:00 a. m. on above date. Returning, leave Detroit at 9:00 p. m. same day. Children 30 cents. Michigan Central. 81

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

...SPECIAL...

Hosiery Sale

We placed on Sale today 25 dozen.....

LADIES FANCY HOSE

New goods just received, Stripes, Polka Dots and the new Lace Effects. These goods were made to sell at a much higher price, but we bought them at a bargain and offer them to you on the same terms.

25c a Pair

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

DAVIS & KISHLAR

2 WEEKS Of EXTRA GOOD TIMES

For the purchasers of Wall Paper who come to Frank Smith & Son's. Special Bargain price placed on.....

10,000 ROLLS of NEW PAPERS

It will pay you to antic pate your wants in these goods. Good workmen furnished if you want. Remember also that the best Ice Cream and Soda Water in America can be found at Frank Smith & Son's. And that the greatest care and fair prices will be found in the prescription department.

Frank Smith & Son

1881 1901

20 Years at the White Front

A. A. GRAVES

— DEALER IN —

CHOICE GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

GOOD GOODS A SPECIALTY. 105 Congress Street.

MID-SUMMER Economy Sale

GREAT VALUES BRISK BUSINESS

Sale Is Now Going On.

Summer Lawns, sale price yd.....3½c
12 yards of good White Outing for..... 50c
Best Quality Table Oil Cloths yd..... 12c
Yard wide Unbleached Cotton, big value.....4½c
Standard Silver Grey Prints yd..... 4c
See the bargains in Notions at 1c, 2c, 3c, 4c, 5c, 6c, 8c and 10c

If you have not seen one of the big sale circulars filled with special prices and bargain facts, call at the store and secure one.

CASH DRY GOODS NOTIONS **BERT H. COMSTOCK,** 128 CONGRESS STREET

THERE MAY COME A TIME

When Ypsilanti will Have a Severe Lesson

IN ELECTION COUNTS

Chicago's Bad Plight—The Voting Machines will Correct This Evil

Last fall Ypsilanti turned down the proposition to buy voting machines for the five wards of the city on the ground of expense. But one of these days she may have an experience similar to what Chicago has just got through with, then may be the sentiment in favor of voting machines may change. It may then appear that it will be economy to use voting machines. The following from the Chicago Record-Herald of yesterday contains some points and facts and arguments which are persuasive to say the least:

"The completion of the recount of votes cast for county commissioners, which was begun four months ago, discloses inaccuracies and irregularities which show that our ballot law is far from being a perfect device for registering the will of the people. So far as secrecy and freedom from interference are concerned, the law leaves nothing to be desired. But when it comes to registering the exact intent of the voter and counting the returns the liability to error is so great, especially in a city like Chicago, as to invest the results of a close election with grave doubt and uncertainty.

"By the recount the candidates for county commissioner lost all the way from 1,743 to 2,858 votes, the total of which did not reach 400,000. The 'scratching,' the most of which was done by republicans, was done in many instances incorrectly, so that the democrat who was favored by the scratching got the full benefit of the votes intended for him, while the republicans got nothing. Some idea of the imperfect character of the present election machinery for registering the choice of the voter and for counting the returns may be gained from the fact that the majority for Otto Hulsman, which was returned as 24, was increased by the recount to 570.

"The results of the recount which cost the taxpayers of Cook county $6,000, are certain ot strengthen the public demand for a test of voting machines in the elections in this county. With a perfect mechanical device for recording the will of the voter with respect to the candidates for county commissioner the mistakes revealed by this long recount could not have occurred. The voting machine, built to operate as infallibly as a cash register, would not only remove all liability to error in voting but would insure a count of the votes the integrity of which could not be questioned."

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It sooths the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

MRS. AMENT'S TRUNK HAS DISAPPEARED

Sunday, July 7, Mrs. Arthur Ament, who had been at the University hospital in Ann Arbor came home, being driven over by her husband, while her trunk was sent to the D., Y. & A. A. waiting room to be sent down by freight. That was the last seen of her trunk and Mrs. Ament is short on clothing, all of her wearing apparel, except what she had on being in the trunk. Holmes' livery was called up and asked to take the trunk to the waiting room and bill it to Ypsilanti. The driver took the trunk there and dumped it, but did not get a bill for it, and just where it went is a mystery. It might and probably was sent some place, but nobody knows where. In the meantime the loss is a most trying one to Mrs. Ament.

A GENTLE HINT.

In our style of climate, with its sudden changes of temperature,—rain, wind and sunshine often intermingled in a single day,—it is no wonder that our children, friends and relatives are so frequently taken from us by neglected colds, half the deaths resulting directly from this cause. A bottle of Boschee's German Syrup kept about your home for immediate use will prevent serious sickness, a large doctor's bill, and perhaps death, by the use of three or four doses. For curing Consumption, Hemorrhages, Pneumonia, Severe Coughs, Croup, or any disease of the Throat or lungs, its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. Get a sample bottle free from Rogers' drug store. Regular size, 75c. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Cycler Chased By Tiger

Thrilling Ride For Life Pursued By a Fierce Man Eater

H. Rosny, younger of the Rosny brothers, famous French explorers and men of letters, had a narrow escape from furnishing a meal for a hungry tiger while traveling in the Malay islands. He tells the story:

"I was traveling about the great Malay islands with two companions. Paddling down the Banyou-Assim river one evening, we landed for the night at a clearing called Nieuwenhuys. About ten Dutch squatters live there, served by a population of Malays and Chinese coolies.

"The next morning I was prowling about the plantation buildings when I espied a bicycle under a shed. I could not resist the temptation and was soon astride the wheel.

"A pretty good road began at the plantation yard. I took my flight among the rice and coffee fields and sped away in the cool and delicious morning.

"Beyond the clearing the road continued under the trees for some little

A RACE FOR LIFE.

distance, I judge for the use of bullock carts sent after logs and firewood, but there it was not very good cycling, and I stopped.

"I left the wheel in the road and went toward a small lake, where I sat down on a log and gave myself up to contemplation.

"While I was thus dreaming of the primitive periods there was a crunching of branches. Something massive, yet light footed, was opening its way to the edge of the water.

"For a moment the tiger's elegant silhouette, with his powerful head and disdainful golden eyes, remained motionless. He certainly was a colossus of his race.

"My only hope was that the monster, filled by the prey of his nocturnal chase, had only come to the pond to quench his thirst.

"But, though the tiger took a sip at the water, it seemed it was only for lack of anything better to do. Almost immediately he raised his dripping jaws and scrutinized the surroundings.

"At last he decided to withdraw. He pulled his front paws from the slime at the lake and with extreme nonchalance turned away toward the depths of the forest.

"Finally he took a step in my direction and stopped, evidently aimless and hesitating where to go.

"Another step! I could bear it no longer. I tore from my hiding place, tumbled and clambered over intervening obstacles, caught the bicycle and ran alongside, my hands on the handle bar.

"In a flash, as I was jumping on the saddle, I caught sight of the great, long body crouching for the leap.

"Despite my fear my movements were nimble, swift, precise.

"I heard the tiger at the first bound land not far behind me. In the minute space between the first and the second bound I got myself well started and balanced for the struggle. I heard his second descent, crashing and swishing in the branches and leaves on the ground.

"In my haste I had of course failed to insert my feet in the toe clips and was riding with the two hooks turned under. If I missed a pedal, it was all up with me. I leaned over and pushed several long, powerful strokes that overcame the weight of starting with a very high gear.

"On his fourth bound the tiger was very near. The next time I felt the wind of his fall. A second later his shoulder or paw touched the tire and made me swerve.

"The next leap and the great beast would land on my shoulders and crush me down.

"He didn't. Probably because he had missed me when he thought he had me he failed in the leap to come as close as he had been before.

"In these frantic seconds I had the inspiration to list over slightly toward a guava tree which was on the side of the road behind which I passed.

"Again I escaped.

"But what I no longer feared or even thought of happened just then. I lost one pedal and then both. I regained them with some trouble, and on account of the delay the claw once more grazed the tire—barely grazed it. My hope went from me as the gas from a rent balloon.

"At this instant we came to a very narrow bridge, two boards side by side over an irrigation canal. The wheel went over true as an arrow. The passage must have slightly retarded the awful thing behind me, for I felt him to be farther off.

"We were now between two fields of bananas. A small tree had been cut and thrown on the road by some workman, with its branches, leaves and all. It completely barred the way. There was nothing to do but try to go over at top speed. I sailed right in furiously, and, though nearly thrown over, I succeeded in recovering my balance, went on, on, reached a smart decline and rolled down like a cannon ball. At a turning of the road the plantation buildings came in view.

"I cannot say when the tiger abandoned the race—perhaps when he saw how hopeless it was to follow me down that hill, perhaps before—but when I shot amid the group of my friends, fell and scrambled to my feet, completely out of breath and my eyes bulging out.

"All I could gasp was:

"'The tiger, where is the tiger?'

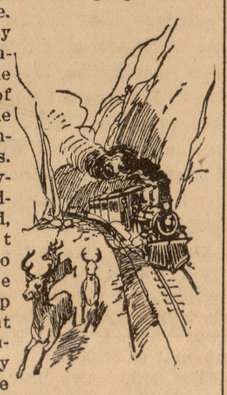
"My friends had not seen it, and, the first curve in the road being over a mile away, I had evidently been alone in the race for some distance."

Antelope Race Railroad Train

One fine morning the California fast mail rounded a rocky curve which led up to Echo canyon, in Utah, disclosing a verdant gorge stretching for several miles, says E. J. Tuttle of Denver. Not far from the track stood a bunch of antelope. One instant they stood motionless, watching. The next they bounded into flight as swift as flashes of light. Shrilly the engineer had blown his whistle.

Their jumps were tremendous, yet the gait of each was steady and almost mechanical in its regularity. Only now and then, as a gully or slender stream intervened, did their leaps vary in length. The news of the race quickly spread through the train. Every one aboard was watching the antelope.

The windows on the left side of the train were crowded with people watching the antelope. Gradually they began to separate under the terrific pace of the train. Some were better runners than others. The first one, evidently the leader of the band, gallantly kept ahead, but two others in the rear worked up toward the front as their companions gave way slightly. The gait of each of them was noted by all of us. Intense became our interest as the end of the canyon drew near. Half a mile more—could they stand it? The engineer began to play weird tunes on his whistle. Hair splitting screams were succeeded by hoarse roars.



On sped the antelope. Now they were running in single file, the last one making desperate efforts to keep up with those in front. Suddenly they all vanished, and the next moment we dashed out of the canyon on to an open prairie.

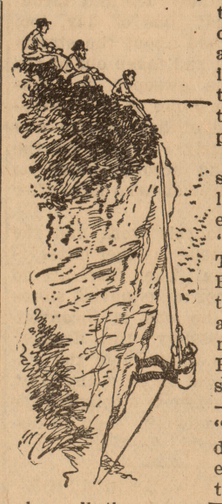
The antelope had won. They scampered away to the left. A vast sigh of relief arose from the passengers, whose sympathy was with the creatures of flesh and blood. The conductor announced that the train had been making 58 miles an hour, and everybody said it was the greatest race on earth.

Gathering Eggs Of Sea Birds

The occupation of cliff climbing for sea fowls' eggs is one of the most interesting and exciting pursuits to be witnessed.

The place to see it carried out to perfection is on the coast of Yorkshire, near Flamborough, and the best time is the leafy month of June. The victims are hosts of rock breeding birds, guillemots, razor bills, puffins and kittiwakes being the principal species.

The guillemot lays one egg on a ledge, without nest of any kind. If this is taken, it lays another a fortnight afterward, and if deprived of the second a third and last is produced.



There are three stretches of cliff leased by different gangs of "climmers." These are at Bempton, Speeton and Buckton and are about a mile in extent. Each gang consists of four men—one, the head "climmer," who descends to gather the eggs, and three top men, who walk the ropes. Work starts from 6 to 7 in the morning and ends early in the afternoon, about 30 descents being made. There are alternately "slack" and "full" weeks. During the former the take averages 2,000 eggs, and in the latter period this number is almost trebled.

FACTS ABOUT THE "YPSILANTI" FAMILY

In a letter to the Chicago Tribune the Marquise de Fontenoy gives some interesting information in regard to the Greek family, "Ypsilanti," after one member of which this city was named.

The Ypsilantis call themselves princes and princesses, but according to the Marquise they have no right to this title, since nobility titles have been abolished by law in Greece and are not recognized there any more than they are in Servia, Bulgaria or Roumania. "The only excuse," says the Marquise, "which the Ypsilantis have for making use of the title, when they are abroad is that one of their ancestors was Turkish governor of Greece in the days when Greece was still a province of the Ottoman empire. The porte would not grant the rank of pasha to the Christian governors of its Christian provinces, but allowed them to syle tmemselves prince, and it was in this way that the Brancovans, the Couzas, the Catacuzenes and the Bibescos were successively Princes of Wallachia, which is now Roumania, and the Obrenowitches and the Karageorgewitches were successively Princes of Servia. The Christian governor of the Turkish Island of Samos, a Greek of the name of Gregoriades, bears the title of Prince of Samos, ex-officio, and may be relied upon to retain it after he ceases to be governor of the island, just in the same way as the Vogorides have done, and the Ypsilantis, as I have stated above, furnished a Turkish governor to Greece.

One of them so greatly distinguished himself in the war of independence that his behavior excited unbounded enthusiasm in this country, and no less than three towns in the United States were named after him in token of admiration.

The Marquise does not have a very exalted idea of the present social status of the Ypsilantis, as she says that by marrying Princess Clarice Ypsilanti the eldest son of the late Prince Hohenlohe has been guilty of a messaliance," "for," says she, "although the latter's father was Prince Ypsilanti, the Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Vienna, yet her mother was the daughter of the muti-millionaire raiload contractor and banker, Sina, who was by birth a Hebrew, and who was created a baron solely on account of his eminence in finacial and industrial circles, his origin being of the most humble.

At the time when Prince Philippe Hohenlohe maried Chariclee Ypsilanti it was understood that she was a great heiress, and the disparity of rank was excused on that account. But shortly after the marriage the father—that is to say, the Hellenic envoy—became involved in all kinds of horrible financial scrapes, which led him to seek refuge in suicide, while a few years afterwards his widow—that is to say, the heiress of the Sint millions—was gazetted as a bankrupt.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A CHELSEA MAN RUNS AMUCK

FRIGHTENED PEOPLE ON THE EAST SIDE THURSDAY

Armed With a Revolver, Knives and a Mouth Organ—He is Probably Insane

Deputy Sheriff Ryan was called to a residence on the east side Thursday afternoon about 3 o'clock to arrest a man who had frightened the people of the house. He was found to have a revolver and several knives on his person. He also had in his possession a spirit level, several buck saws, a mouth organ and a number of other articles. He proved to be John Kramer of Chelsea. He was taken to the lockup and yesterday was brought before Justice Frank Joslyn, who gave him 15 days. It is thought the man is demented and he will probably be brought before the probate court to determine his condition.

DOCTORS

say "Consumption can be cured." Nature alone won't do it. It needs help. Doctors say

"Scott's Emulsion

is the best help." But you must continue its use even in hot weather.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggist.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

MRS. IDA BONINE MUST STAND TRIAL

The grand jury which has been investigating the murder of James S. Ayres, a former Cleary College student, at Washington, D. C., has returned an indictment against Mrs. Ida Bonine, who was arrested soon after the crime was discovered.

Mrs. Bonine admitted a day or two after Ayers was found dead in his room in the Hotel Kenmore with three bullets in his body, that she fired the shots which caused his death. She claimed Ayres had enticed her to his room during the night on plea of sickness, and threatened her with im-

MRS. BONINE.

proper proposals. During the struggle for her honor and the possession of the gun, which Ayres had in his hand, she claimed, Ayres was killed.

Then she fled down the fire escape in her night robes and decided not to tell her gory secret, and didn't for several days, though under suspicion because of her known intimacy with the deam man, which extended even to giving him loans from money supplied her by her trusting husband.

Bonine believes his wife innocent and will put up a bitter fight to save her from the clutches of the law. She first confessed to him.

The prosecutions theory is that Ayres had wearied of the woman and in trying to get rid of her roused murderous jealousy.

IT DAZZLES THE WORLD.

No discovery in medicine has ever created one-quarter of the excitement that has been caused byDr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It's severest tests have been on hopeless victims of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhage, Pleurisy and Bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness and Whooping Cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith, who guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Large bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

Would Be a Pioneer Then.

Proud Mother—You haven't kissed the baby.

Bachelor Uncle—Um—er—I'll try to remember next time. I'll kiss her when I—er—come back from the continent.

"When will that be?"

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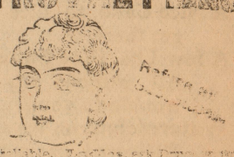

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PROF. SHERZER'S NARROW ESCAPE

From the Latest Styie of Parisian Suicide

PAN OF CHARCOAL

Was Nearly Overcome With the Fumes—Talks Interestingly of His Travels

Prof. Sherzer of the Normal college, who recently returned from a year abroad spent in study and travel, talks most interestingly of his experiences. He says he had a thoroughly enjoyable and profitable year, but was glad when he got back to his own country, where there is more in life for the Yankee than any other place on earth.

He and Mrs. Sherzer sailed from New York on the steamer Minneapolis, June 30, 1900. They landed at Tillsbury, which is near London and took a train in. They spent two weeks in the world's metropolis. He found the famous Tower of London one of the most interesting points visited. He went down beneath the surface to the cell or dungeon in which Sir Walter Raleigh was confined and in which he wrote his history of the world. The famous old prison is now used for a barracks.

Oxford he found a most charming place, one of the finest visited in Europe. The rich lawns, beautiful vegetation, the old college buildings, all were most attractive. Another place he visited searching for fossils was Much Winlock. This place is so named to distinguish it from Little Winlock, a place near by.

From England they went to Berlin, not stopping at Paris or in France. He says the Emperor is not a popular man in his capital. People show this by referring to the reign of his grandfather. He saw the annual review by the Emperor of 40,000 soldiers, which was an interesting spectacle. He says one of the most annoying things he met with here was the disposition to run prices up. At the hotels and in stores prices quoted had to be put down in writing or they were not only liable but pretty certain to be doubled when you came to pay the bill. There appeared to be no relief either in the police. In securing meals and hotel accommodations a certain price would be named, but when the bill was settled it was much more, unless the prices given happened to be written down and produced in evidence. There seemed to be no honor among business people in this particular. Agents of railways will habitually take more change than belongs to them and the system or science of feeing and tipping is carried beyond anything ever heard of here and becomes a nuisance. In Italy the matter becomes practically a demand. He visited Dresden and the great gallery there, also Munish, Nuremberg, He then went to the Tyrol in the interest of the study of geology. He next went to Verona, Venice and Rome. At Rome he met Prof. D'Ooge and together they visited the Forum, which he regards as one of the most interesting points to visit. They also visited the ruins of the temple of Castor and Pollux. When this temple was built it was beside a spring at which Castor and Pollux were once seen, according to the legend, to water their horses. Two marble horses were also placed near the temple. Recently excavations have discovered this spring and the fragments of the marble horses, and they are being pieced together to reconstruct them.

Naples, the Professor says, is a very filthy city and residences there seem turned right about from the usual position. The kitchen fronts the street and the street constitutes the back yard. The family washing is hung up in the street and the family goat and cow are kept there, too.

In Sicily, the Professor climbed to the summit of Aetna. At an elevation of 5,000 feet he rested for the night, got into bed between two mattresses after the bed had been warmed with a burning pan of charcoal, with his clothing all on, including his overcoat. Before going to sleep the thought came to him that the latest way of committing suicide among the French is to light and leave a burning pan of charcoal in the sleeping room and inhale the gas therefrom. When he tried to get up he found himself too dizzy to stand. He succeeded, however, in opening a window in the shanty and after taking the air for a moment opened the door, when he fell to the ground, so overcome was he with the gas fumes. The next day he succeeded in reaching the top of the mountain more than eleven hundred feet above sea level.

He visited the buried cities of Herculanaeum and Pompeii and walked about their streets, 90 feet under the ground. They returned by way of Hamburg.

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Perils Of Alpine Climbing

Swift and Sure Death May Result From A Slight Accident

Every year adds new names to the death roll of those adventurous persons who find excitement in climbing lofty mountain peaks. Yet notwithstanding the ardor of the devotees of this perilous pastime it is in no way abated, and their numbers increase.

On the whole, Alpine accidents are very real things. They mainly happen—first, when the climber falls off the mountains; second, when the mountain or some portion of it falls on the climber; third, when the climber loses his way or is weather bound.

The simple fall of course is mainly an incident of rock climbing. It is

OVER THE GLACIER.

particularly frequent in the Dolomites, where many of the peaks that are ascended look rather more difficult to climb than prison walls.

The classical example of this sort of accident is the famous accident to Mr. Whymper's party on the Matterhorn. It is an old and well known story, but one may venture to repeat it in the briefest possible outline.

It happened on the way down at the point where the angle of inclination alters and the mountain suddenly becomes steeper, so that the leaders of the party were hidden from those above them. Michel Croz, the guide, was in front. Then followed Mr. Hadow, the Rev. Charles Hunson, Lord Francis Douglas, the old and younger Tangwalder and Mr. Whymper himself. The lame duck of the party was Mr. Hadow. He was tired out and could hardly move. Croz was obliged to keep into the proper footholds. He slipped, fell against Croz and knocked him, too, from his foothold. Croz fell 10 or 12 feet through the air, and then the shock came. Instantly Hudson and Lord Francis Douglas were dragged from their places, and the weight of the four falling men came upon the other three, who planted themselves firmly and clung to the rocks, the jerk coming on them as on one man. Even then nothing could have saved them if the rope had held. But the rope broke, and its parted strands separated the living and the dead. There were four dead bodies on the glacier 4,000 feet below and three terror stricken men clinging to the Matterhorn crags.

Similar falls have taken place on narrow aretes, knife edges of rock or ice resembling the sloping reefs of high rows of houses. Lord Francis Hope before his death on the Matterhorn fell off such an arete on the dangerous Ober-Tahilhorn. Happily his guide, seeing him fall, did the only thing possible to save both their lives.

He leaped over the arete on the opposite side to that on which Lord Francis Douglas had fallen. The two men balanced each other as they lay slung across the ridge by the rope. They had not let go of their ice axes and were presently able to scramble up on to it again. Other guides have been known to do the same thing on the arete of Monte Rosa and on certain aretes in the Engadine. It is the only thing to be done under the circumstances, but it is not easy while sitting at home to realize how much presence of mind is needed to do it.

The last Alpine season was marked by several fatal accidents, so many, indeed, that the mortality of 1882 and 1889 was almost reached. The last noted victim was Dr. Schaeffer of Mainz, who fell into a crevasse on the Ortler Spitz, Tyrolean Alps, in August last. The doctor was a heavy man, and, being in front of his guide at the time and having only 30 feet of rope between them when they should have had at least 50 and falling 72 feet, pulled his guide, John Offer, into the crevasse, breaking both arms and legs of the latter, while injuring himself only slightly. For seven days the doctor tried to climb out of the crevasse and at one time got within 18 feet of the top, when he could proceed no farther and again went back to the bottom of the crevasse.

Ten long days and nights, he said in his will, which he coolly made on his bed of everlasting ice, had he waited for death. He was a man of large fortune, but in his frigid prison, with his companion slowly dying from the torture of awful pain from broken limbs and other injuries, he willed away his possessions, wrote long messages to his family and to his friends and made extended notes concerning the crevasse and the disaster.

Toward the end he placed their remaining food near the guide's mouth and his own, so that they might hold out as long as the cold would let them. His last letter contained an affectionate farewell to his wife and children and instructions regarding his funeral. Near the bodies were found two unused boxes of matches and a separate memorandum from the will, stating that the accident occurred on April 23 at 7:30 a. m.

Only a few weeks before Herr Weigand, a teacher of gymnastics in the University of Berlin, and his guide, Ernest Moser, were both killed by falling from a peak of the Ortler group not far from where Schaeffer and Offer met their fate. The peak is the Konigspitze, 12,665 feet, and the fall of Wiegand and his guide was about 1,000 feet from the top.

Ghosts Appear In Form of Dogs

Most people, while they profess to believe that ghosts are simply creatures of a disordered mental condition, still have a horror of anything that borders on the supernatural. The ordinary apparition usually appears in a semblance of human form, but in some instances ghosts of animals are alleged to appear. Here are two stories of dog ghosts from Great Britain.

A terrible dog spook is frequently seen throughout England. It is large, shaggy and black, with long ears and tail. It is looked upon as a bad spirit haunting scenes of evil deeds or future calamities. Its steps sound like those of a person walking in heavy shoes through a miry, sloppy road. It utters an indescribable screech. If followed, it retreats, facing its pursuer, and either sinks into the ground or suddenly dissolves itself into a mist. Weapons pass through it as if it were a shadow. It frequently appears in Lancashire, Norfolk and Cambridgeshire. It is often seen in a dreary lane in the parish of Overstrand. Spots where it appears are often found scorched and smelling of brimstone.

Peel castle, Isle of Man, is haunted by a shaggy spaniel, known as the "mauthe doog." In olden times its favorite haunt was the guardroom of the castle, where it was commonly seen lying by the fireside. The guards of the old edifice went from this chamber through the chapel when delivering the keys to their captain. Fearing the phantom dog, they customarily made this trip in pairs. It was their superstition that something dreadful would befall him who ventured upon this errand alone. One dark night, according to tradition, one of them, very drunk, made it a brag that he would brave the "dog of darkness" without companionship. Soon afterward a terrifying noise alarmed the soldiers. They sought the daring guard and found him dying, "with distorted features, in violent agony."

Fierce Duels Between Animals

James Rock, who has made some explorations in the mountain country of Colorado, tells a story of a grizzly bear's duel with peccaries, or wild hogs.

He was on a hillside looking for deer when an ominous, grunting sound stopped him in his tracks. Two hundred feet below him on a ledge of rock were a giant grizzly and her cub, and as he looked a drove of peccaries came around a bowlder a few yards away. The cub foolishly struck one of the leaders. Instantly they charged.

The mother came to the rescue, but her sweeping blows, laying two or three low at a stroke, counted for little. The six inch tusks cut into her flanks and back and sides. She crushed them right and left gamely, but inside of ten minutes she and her cub were lifeless masses of flesh.

When Purvis and Clark were exploring in Africa, north of the Zambezi, they saw a large lion stalking a buffalo bull and a calf. In his native wilds the lion is no particular hero, while the African buffalo is one of the most dangerous of the wild things. So Purvis and Clark watched.

Suddenly the bull charged, but the lion sprang to one side for an instant, then leaped for the calf.

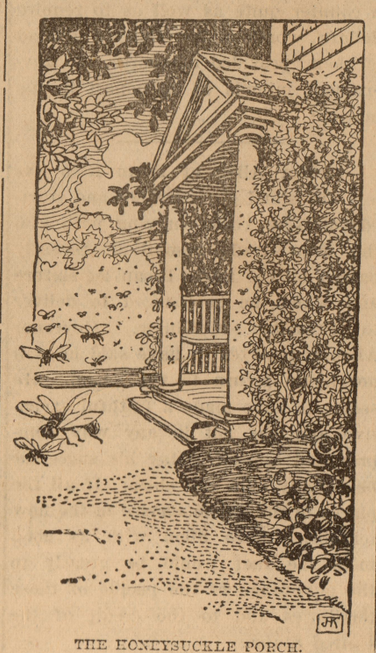
Before the beast could strike, however, the buffalo bull had turned again and charged. The lion, on the defensive, struck at his assailant, but the blow had no effect on the enraged creature. One of the long, cruel horns caught the lion in the side, and the creature, weighing more than 400 pounds, was thrown ten feet into the air.

BEEKEEPING.

An Occupation For Women In Which There Is Profit.

Bees, did you say? I see again in memory my grandmother's house in the country long ago. Outside the windows of the big room where we girls slept was a porch, its pillars covered with honeysuckle vines so thick you could not see the posts at all. In the early summer thousands of blossoms opened and poured upon the air sweetest, richest fragrance. I used to lie on my bed of summer mornings, those odors of paradise floating over me, listening to the bz-z-z, wz-z-z, hm-m-m of bee, humming bird and bumblebee that haunted those honey blossoms. I was listening to the great, mysterious keynote of the universe, the note of industry and harmony, of perseverance and of a skill the finest and most delicate that mind of man can conceive.

Can women earn money at beekeeping? I rather think my grandmother earned money at it. Even with the primitive methods in vogue in those days every year she sold great jars of honey and mounds of beeswax, besides supplying her 11 children and her numerous grandchildren with all the sweet ambrosia they could eat, and they were not slow. She had the temperament of the natural beekeeper—strong, calm and gentle. She was a master hand with bees. While they stung her snappy tempered little husband almost whenever he went near them, it was the rarest for them to trouble her. She was a bee queen, that



THE HONEYSUCKLE PORCH.

grandmother—could do anything she liked with the insects. I learned then an important lesson in keeping bees, which was that they are not apt to sting a calm, good tempered person who is not afraid of them.

Wild flowers are not so abundant now in the older parts of the country as they used to be, and in these localities it is necessary to plant buckwheat and white clover in fields and patches for the bees to store honey from. White clover honey is very fair and delicate Buckwheat honey is dark and rich, with a spicy flavor which some persons do not like, but which those who do like it consider unsurpassed. The red clover blossom our bees cannot get their tongues into, though it is claimed that the giant bee of the orient, which our agricultural department proposes to import from the Philippines, is so long tongued that it can lap the sweets even from red clover. At present these sweets are monopolized by the bumblebee. In California the abundant wild sage furnishes the exquisitely perfumed white honey so prized in eastern markets.

Even with the need of planting flowers for the bees in the older portion of the country, however, the wax and honey industry pays well. There are twice as many honey eaters in the land as there were 20 years ago, and beekeeping methods are twice as skillful and economical. The invention of the honey extractor enables the same comb to be used over and over again without making the little bee waste her substance and the time of her one season of life in secreting wax. The improved hives prevent the freezing out in winter that used to be so fatal in the northern states, and the bee moth, with its repulsive progeny, can also be routed by the keeper who knows.

The industry is one especially adapted to women. I know of a young lady in a section of country not particularly favorable who is paying her way through college off the proceeds of her apiary. She is fortunate enough to have mechanical talent, so that she can make her own hives, which is a saving. Any intelligent woman in the country who is favorably situated can add materially to her income from the sale of bees, honey and wax. The price of beeswax is steadily rising, and it is becoming more scarce.

What should a woman do who wishes to go into beekeeping? First let her consider whether there is near by a sufficient market for her product; next whether transportation is not so expensive that it will eat up her profits; then, if she knows nothing of the business, let her get a reliable book on beekeeping. It and its advertising pages will tell her all that is necessary for her to know, and intelligence and perseverance will do the rest. Good luck to her!

JANE STORY.

A simple way to clean knives is to take a small piece of old Brussels carpet, sprinkle it well with either bath brick or emery powder and slightly moisten it with methylated spirit. Then double it and rub the knives backward and forward, using the left hand to steady the carpet. After a few passes the knives will have acquired a brilliant polish.

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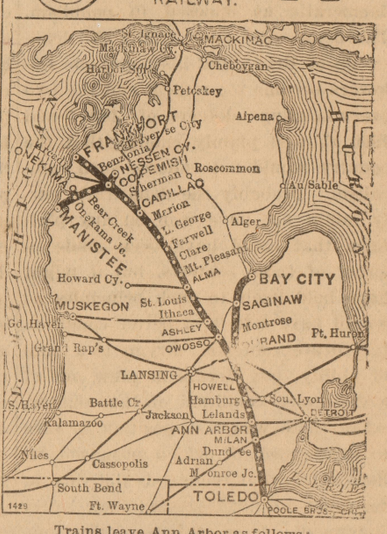

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3 53pm	10 00am	Manchester	3 53pm	10 17am
4 34pm	10 38am	Brooklyn	3 23pm	9 00am
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THURSDAY, JULY 18.

The strike now on between the United States Steel Company or portions of it and the Amalgamated Association is one of great possibilities. It is yet too early to predict the outcome. The strike is not for an increase of wages but for recognition of the organization. It is in many ways the greatest strike, that is, a strike of the greatest possibilities of est private business concern in the any probably on record. The organization shows its courage and its confidence by going after the greatest If it accomplishes its purpose, the fact will be pretty thoroughly established that organized labor when handled by brains is able to take care of its own interests with organized capital. In a battle of endurance the great steel trust could undoubtedly worst the Amalgamated Association, but there are outside influences which the trust must reckon with, provided organized labor conducts its case with energy and ability. It is altogether safe to say that the sentiment of the country will be with organized labor in a fight for its existence against such an organization as the billion dollar steel trust or any other organization of capital, for that matter. It is to be hoped, however, that the strike may soon be settled in a just and satisfactory manner and that the terrible suffering and tremendous loss which would result from a prolonged contest may be prevented.

Notwithstanding the restriction of the franchise in Hawaii to owners of $1,000 worth of property or an annual income of $600, both houses of the legislature during the past session had what they called a home rule majority. The result was that the time of the session was frittered away and not a single bill was passed. The legislature passed a resolution asking the president to remove Gov. Dole and that was all that was done. Some part of this failure is chargeable, of course, to incompetence, but more to the opposition of the people to the relation they have been forced to assume toward the United States. The situation there throws a strong light on the quesion of whether the people of the islands, outside the few Americans there, wanted the native government overthrown and the islands annexed to the United States. It shows, taken with the vote of the legislature to give ex-Queen Liliuokalani $25,000, that we got possession there against the will of the people and through the most wanton aggression. This appropriation for the ex-queen was passed in special session called by Gov. Dole to pass the appropriations bills. Evidently before the Americans have smooth sailing there they will have to still farther restrict the suffrage.

The action of the Ohio democracy indicates that the Bryan star has set, or at least is nearing that condition. The influences which controlled the Ohio state convention were distinctly democratic as opposed to populism. The democratic party under the leadership of Bryan and his populistic followers became too radical and the two overwhelming defeats of 1896 and 1900 showed plainly enough that the country would not endorse such radicalism. Probably the democratic party might not have won on any platform that could have been made in either of those contests, but it might have held itself to such principles as would have left it in better condition for future contests. Bryan is a man of ability, but Bryanism grew out of a distressed condition of the country, when there was a disposition to turn to any expedient which promised relief. And what thousands did turn to for relief did not represent their better judgment. It would be folly now, worse than heretofore, to continue longer to support unsafe and unsound principles and these false steps should be retraced as quickly as possible. The action of the Ohio democratic state convention indicates that there is a disposition to do this.

It is now said to have been proven that some of the high Chinese officials whose heads were demanded by the powers, but saved by the moderation of the United States, were not guilty at all, while others were in a much less degree than at first supposed. If this be true it is most creditable to American moderation and humanity.

The president, it is said, has yielded to the pressure brought to bear on him by the protected interests and has agreed to abandon his efforts in behalf of reciprocity. Of course, no real republican ever supported so monstrous a proposition as the removal of the tariff on goods on which the trusts were robbing the country.

The Detroit Journal has got a baby. It has made a great deal more fuss over it than most natural parents do and after all it is only a second-hand baby. There may be a great field for the Journal as a wet nurse. Time will tell. But if it does not make more of a success in that line than it has attained in the field of ripper journalism the Journal baby is to be pittied.

When one studies carefully the methods adopted by the government for the redemption of the unused revenue stamps outstanding, he arrives at the conclusion that the United States government does not intend to be honest in this business matter with its citizens. The regulations lead to the inevitable conclusion that the great amount of red tape required is calculated to prevent the redemption of many of these outstanding stamps. Why could they not be redeemed over a counter quite as well as to require dollars' worth of red tape to get rid of them, provided of course, the government intends to be honest in the matter?

Governor Allen of Porto Rico has left his island governorship and started for New York, carrying with him the free trade resolution recently passed by the Porto Rican legislature and which he is charged to deliver to President McKinley. Governor Allen is reported to have said he will not again return to the island. He seems to have made a faithful executive and has not in any way compromised himself. May his successor be equally able and clean. If all the places in the public service in the new territories were filled with as good men, the fact would be greatly to the advantage of the people of those territories and to the credit of the United States.

The National Educational Association made the following declaration as to the consolidation of rural schools in its declaration of principles:

"The National Educational Association watches with deep interest the solution of the problem of consolidating the rural schools and transporting pupils at public expense, now attempted in many of our leading states. We believe that this movement will lead to the establishment of township and county high schools and thus bring more advanced education to rural communities. We also believe that supplementary state support of rural high schools is in the highest interest of the entire state."

With such a declaration backed by deliberate judgment of the leading educators of the nation, it would seem to be the part of good business judgment for the rural communities to give the subject some attention. Especially is this true since largely increased educational opportunities may thus be given the children without additional cost.

Ald. Van Fossen's move in the council Monday night to have the city take charge of the matter of disposing of garbage is timely and correct in conception. It is the duty of the municipality to give heed to everything that has to do so intimately with the public health. Quick and adequate disposal of garbage is a matter of vital importance in a city and it should not be left entirely to the will of the individual. Cleanliness is a very great preventative of disease and no person or family should be permitted to live amid such surroundings as endanger the health of their neighbors. And the only way to make sure that garbage is disposed of so that it will not constitute a menace to public health is to provide for its disposition at public expense. What cleanliness means to public health has been made manifest in a most marvelous way by the cleaning up Santiago and Havana, Cuba, have received at the hands of the Americans. The dreaded yellow fever has been practically gotten rid of simply by placing those cities in a wholesome sanitary condition. Of course, Ypsilanti is in no such condition as to sanitary conditions as were those cities still there is a chance to improve sanitary conditions in Ypsilanti, and Alderman Van Fossen's motion is a move in the right direction. There is no danger even with the most careful public supervision that the matter of proper sanitation will be overdone.

NORMAL SCHOOL TEACHERS

Should Represent the Best Teaching Ability

SO SAYS DR. LEONARD

In an Able Editorial in His Journal of Pedagogy the Salaries Should be Ample

Dr. Leonard, president of the Michigan normal school system, in an editorial in a recent number of his Journal of Pedagogy, lays down some principles on the subject of "Normal School Teachers," which the state board of education would do well to ponder with care. What he says does not apply especially to the Michigan normal schools, but to normal schools in general. Dr. Leonard's position is unquestionably sound as to normal school teachers in general, but the normal schools of Michigan probably need an immediate application of them to the training school departments more than any other. In this department should be found not only good, but the highest order of ability that can be found for the respective grades. Here is where the observation and practice work are done and the model which is placed before the practice teachers should be the best obtainable. This is true of course in other departments, too, but peculiarly so here, where it is the chief work of the would-be teacher to observe and apply methods. Dr. Leonard's comments on the subject of normal school teachers are as follows:

"The readers of the concluding chapter in Davidson's History of Education have been interested in his analysis of the normal school situation. There are many who will agree with him that the education given by the normal school is not adequate to meet the needs of the best schools of the present. It has seemed to us, however, that his outlook is hardly hopeful enough, although it must be conceded that the scholarly spirit of many of the normal schools of the country could be intensified. While the material equipment of a normal school—buildings, laboratories and libraries—is an essential factor in the training of teachers, yet the matter of supreme concern is, after all, the kind of teaching done in the normal schools of the country. It is hardly necessary to say that the teachers who are to prepare the teachers of the state ought to be the best to be had. The teachers in a normal school should represent the strongest scholarship, the most generous culture, and the highest skill in teaching to be found, and it would seem to eb the true policy of the state to enable those charged with the selection of teachers for its normal schools to go into the best schools and command the highest teaching ability to be had. The normal schools can never accomplish the best good for the state until their teaching force is made up of teachers whose breadth of view, culture, and skill in teaching place them in reality as well as in name at the head of the teaching profession. Until the normal school can point to a teaching force that is manifestly better than the best teachers to be found in our best public schools it has failed to realize the true conception of a school whose function is the preparation of teachers for the public schools. The normal school must not only be equal to the best public schools. It must be better than the best public schools in scholarship, ideals, spirit, and methods. The salaries paid to teachers in the normal school should be ample enough to retain the services of the strongest teachers in these schools and to command in all new appointments the highest skill to be found. While the fact is not lost sight of that scholarship is in itself not the only qualification of a teacher of a normal school, there is no reason why a high order of teaching ability and a cultured personality cannot be found in union with the most eacting scholarship. The true solution of the normal school problem is to be found in the policy of securing broad and accurate scholarship in combination with teaching ability of the highest order. It ought not to be a difficult task to secure broadly trained teachers who have the power of adapting their instruction to the needs of normal school students. A scholarly environment can be created only by a body of teachers whose members are themselves scholars in matter and method. tudents in our normal schools who come into daily contact with teachers whose professional skill rests upon a foundation of scholarship and culture will carry with them into the public schools a scholarly, refined spirit, which is after all one of the very best things that a normal school can impart. The charge often made that normal-trained teachers cease to grow in their profession is not altogether without foundation. Teachers who have received their normal training in an atmosphere of scholarship and culture and high ideals will be led, through their desire to live an intellectual life, to remain students as long as they are teachers. The belittling bondage of the text-book is no worse than the bondage under which many teachers labor owing to the fact that they have been trained in schools in which the scholarly spirit is lacking."

THE STUDENTS WILL RAISE A HOWL

Postmaster Wells received official notification Monday that after Oct. 1 the evening delivery from carriers' windows is to be discontinued in this city and that in recompense a third house delivery will be allowed, and an additonal carrier will be appointed.

The change will particularly effect the Normal studenst, who assemble at the office every evening to the number of several hundred to get their mail, and who will now be obliged to wait until the following morning for the home letters and papers. When the evening delivery at Ann Arbor was discontinued the indignation among the students was deep and outspoken, and the same feeling may be expected from the Normalites.

The Normal professors who have been approached on the subject, express themselves as pleased with the change, as they do not consider it a good thing for the students to meet in a promiscuous gathering every evening, as is now the case.

The new house delivery will be made in the afternoon some time after the arrival of the 1:25 mail from the east.

Citizens who do not have postoffice boxes will by the new arrangement find themselves unable to take their mail from the office, and will be obliged to wait for the carriers to appear at the residences.

LABOR GETS A RAISE IN PAY

City May Employ Some Garbage Gatherers

COMMON COUNCIL MEETS

Jay Worden is Now Deputy Clerk--Other Business Transacted

Ald. Van Fossen was responsible Monday evening at the council meeting for an important move being made by the city, the action being nothing less than preliminary steps toward city disposal of garbage, the health board being authorized to advertise for bids on the contract of collecting the garbage, and to secure figures on the cost of suitable garbage boxes. The motion was heartily received and passed without a dissenting vote.

Fire Chief Davis' two communication to the council did not meet a very hearty reception—the recommendation that James Bycraft be appointed successor to Alfred Horsman in the fire department, being referred to the committee on fire department, and the recommendation that the council appropriate $25 for the construction of a "crematory" in the rear of the stores on the south side of Congress street, between Washington and Huron sts., for burning papers and rubbish, being not accepted. The council inclines to the opinion that the fire department committee is being overworked in the administration of the department, and they said nay to the crematory project for the reason that they believe the business men should not expect assistance from the city in burning their waste paper and rubbish.

On recommendation of the special committee the aldermen voted to raise the pay of laborers in the employ of the city to $3.50 per day for teams which pull a 16-inch box; $3.00 for teams pulling a 12-inch box, and $1.60 por day for day labor.

On motion the recommendation of City Clerk McLeod, Jay Worden was appointed deputy city clerk until the return to the city of Sumner Damon.

Phelix Dufly was appointed weighmaster for the east side, at no expense to the city, his pay forthcoming from fees.

The ways and means committee were instructed to secure from City Engineer Woodard all plans and specications in regard to the city, now in his possession.

A POOL MILLIONAIRE

Lately starved in London because he could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's New Life Pills would have saved him. They aid digestion, promote assimilation, improve appetite. Price 25c. Money back if not satisfied. Sold by C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith, druggists.

EPWORTH LEAGUE CONVENTION.

San Francisco, Cal., July 18th to 21st.

For the above occasion the Michigan Central will sell excursion tickets to San Francisco and return, by different lines, at a rate of $56.90 for the round trip. Tickets will be sold July 5th to 12th, good returning to August 31st. Stop-overs and diverse routes are allowed under conditions which may be obtained of the Agent.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION.

The Michigan Central will sell round trip excursion tickets on July 16, August 6 and 20, Sept. 3 and 17, good returning 21 days from date of sale, to points in the southwest, west and northwest at very low rates. Inquire at ticket office or by mail to

86 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

MACCABEE DAY AT MANCHESTER

The Washtenaw County Maccabee association, having decided to hold its annual jubilee at Manchester Thursday, July 25, the business men of that village have raised a sum of money to put with the Maccabees, and join with them in welcoming all Maccabees, friends of Maccabees, and all others who wish to "take a day off and have a good time. Two bands of music, tents and hives from Jackson, Lenawee and Washtenaw counties, society and business floats, etc., will take part in the parade at 11 o'clock. "Pap" Boynton and other great officers will be present. There will be races of various kinds and all sorts of sports for liberal prizes, prize drills by tents and hives, an illuminated parade, etc. Also special trains on both Jackson and Ypsilanti branches. See small bills for further particulars.

WILLIS.

Willis, Mich., July 14.—Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Freeman spent last Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Kelly.

Miss Libbie Hayden spent last Saturday afternoon at Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Greenman's.

Mrs. R. F. Walters and daughter, Mabel, have gone to Crystal Beach, Ont., near Niagara Falls, to spend the summer.

Mrs. Edwin Collyer has a cousin visiting with her from the western part of the state.

Miss Grace Russell is clerking for R. F. Walters during Mrs. Walters' absence on her summer vacation.

Mrs. G. S. Bethell was visiting with Mrs. Wm. Chomie one day last week.

Charles Harris of York was visiting with his sister, Mrs. Martha Alban, last Sunday.

Miss Jessie Greenman visited with Miss Ethel Darling one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Russell spent last Sunday week with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Greenman.

Mrs. Ed. Dixon's health is very poor again.

Mrs. Urvilla Hammond, a resident of this place for over 70 years, has rented her farm to her son Henry and started for Ingham county last Thursday, where she expects to live the rest of her days with her youngest daughter, Mrs. Thetis Grover, of Webberville.

Mrs. Mame Ohmke has rented her house and lot at Whittaker's Corners to James Cosgrove and moved into a house on Grove street, Ypsilanti.

Will Cromie has improved the looks of his place by removing the fence in front of his house and otherwise fixing up his place.

Jack Gotts, our village cobbler, is on the sick list.

Carl Lowe has his new house well under way on the site of the one burned last spring.

There is a nice little cottage being built on the farm in Ypsilanti township lately owned by Jesse Youngs.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bissell took in the Exposition at Buffalo week before last.

DeWitt Kane has built an addition to his barn. C. H. Niles did the work.

During a thunder storm a short time ago lightning struck one of the large pine trees a little way west and north of H. S. Day's cheese factory on the lot of Mrs. Emma Moore, peeling a large strip the whole length of the tree. No other damage was done.

Jay Alban, who lives on the Peter Dressie farm, has moved his barn so the drive way is north of his house and the barn facing the road.

Walter Mason has built a new wood house.

Mrs. Milliman and granddaughter of Flat Rock visited with Mrs. Urvilla Hammond one day last week.

Will Preston, who dissolved partnership with H. E. Fulling a shot time ago, has gone to work for Howard Moore.

At our annual school meeting Willetts Derbyshire was unanimously reelected moderator for another term.

Mrs. Emeline Ambrose is home again after an absence of several days in Ypsilanti.

Fred Roberts has purchased a new wagon of Mr. Randall of Martinsville.

It is with the most sincere regret that your correspondent read in the Sacondaga Press, a paper published in Northville, N. Y., of the death of an old friend and neighbor, Julius F. Bowman, a veteran of the civil war and a member of the G. A. R. He was a brother of Mrs. William A. Russell of this place. He served in Co. D, 93rd N. Y. Vol. Inft. The regiment to which he belonger did guard duty at the general headquarters of the army of the Potomac from right after the battle of Williamsburg, Va., in April, 1862, until April, 1864. This regiment was raised in Albany, N. Y.

Dan Hitchingham has erected a new barn on the site of the one destroyed by lightning.

Mrs. Ada Walters and family spent last Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Fullington.

James E. Russell went down to Levi Bodine's picking apple blossoms last Sunday.

If young ladies think sores, pimples and red noses look well with a bridal veil and oragne blossoms, it's all right. Yet Rocky Mountain Tea would drive them away. 25c. For sale at Mummery's.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signa-

DR. HARTMAN'S ADVICE

Is Sought by Female Sufferers From Ocean to Ocean.

Mrs. F. W. Goulder, 1306 Fourth avenue, Rock Island, Illinois, writes: "I was afflicted for five or six years with catarrhal difficulties and was growing worse all the time. I began taking your Peruna with a marked improvement from the first. Independent of curing that, the Peruna has greatly improved my general health."

"Every bottle of Peruna is worth its weight in gold; especially to me, for I owe my present good health to it."

All over the country there are women who have been invalids for many years, suffering with female derangements.

What a boon to such women is Dr. Hartman's free advice! So famous has his skill made him that hardly a hamlet or town in the country but knows his name. He cures tens of thousands, and he offers to every woman who will write to him her symptoms and a history of her trouble, free advice and treatment.

The medicines he prescribes can be obtained at any drug store, and the cost is within the reach of any woman. He describes minutely and carefully just what she shall do and get to make a healthy, robust woman of herself.

Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free copy of "Health and Beauty."

SHE CAN HAVE HER DIVORCE NOW

BUT YOUNG DON'T LIKE KILPATRICK A BIT YET

And will Try and Fix it so That He Can't Marry Mrs. Young for Two Years

Another chapter in the now celebrated Young "perpetual injunction" case developed Monday when Charles Young was informed by one of his sons that the wife and mother was taking part of the household goods away on a dray. Young immediately dropped his carpenter tools and hurried to his home, only to find his wife and half of the furniture missing.

After a search of several hours he located his spouse in a suite of rooms in a distant part of the city, but although he displayed the flag of truce and made repeated overtures of peace she continued obdurate, so the Young household is in two sections.

He says that he will allow his wife to secure a divorce, but will himself get out an injunction to restrain her from marrying Kilpatrick for two years after the date of the divorce.

THE JULY "AMERICAN BOY."

The American Boy for July (Sprague Publishing Co., Detroit, Mich.) is an instructive and inspiring publication. It would be hard to conceive of a better Fourth of July paper for boys. The articles appropriate to the month are: "The Cradle of Liberty," "Hal's Fourth of July 'Hummer,'" "The Little Independence," "A Talk About Independence Day" and "Isaiah Thomas, the Boy Who Helped Start the Revolution," all well illustrated.

Other stories and leading articles are: "The Henley Regatta;" "A Zebra Hunt," in which the late Gov. Pingree participated, the story being told by a member of the party; a story about Cornelius Vanderbilt; chapter XXII of the continued story, "Three Boys in the Mountains;" the inth article of Turning Points in a Boy's Life, entitled "Going Into Society;" Part II of How to Learn Drawing.

The department matter contains one of Aunt Em's Talks to Little Boys; How to Make and Save Money; Letters of George Washington Jones; The American Boy March and Two-Step; a biographical sketch of Kirk Monroe, the writer of boys' stories; July in American History; Important Questions for Boys Who Want to Seek a Fortune in the City; Johnny's Trip to the North Pole; News About the Order of The American Boy, and the sports and contests of the order; Experiments with a Home-Made Kaleidoscope; A True Fishing Story, by a 12-year-old boy; Fun and Profit with Homing Pigeons; Stamp and Coin Collecting; Amateur Photography; Wrestling for Boys; Amateur Journalism, and Puzzles. There are 79 illustrations and 32 pages, $1 a year.

If you want some "just as good," 'I make it myself," remedy, try an imitation Rocky Mountain Tea. 'Twill make you sick and keep you sick. Morford & Smith.

DETRIOT, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 16th, 1901.

The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.

Leave Ypsilanti.	eave Saline.
6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
2:45	3:45
4:45	5:45
6:45	7:30
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL B REVITIES

Maud Davis is visiting friends in Saline.

Mrs. Carl Heglund is visiting in Jackson.

C. E. Cooper lost a horse by death Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Moore is sojourning at St. Ignace.

Mrs. Wirt Seymour is visiting friends in Jackson.

Miss May Beardsley is visiting at Grand Rapids.

W. H. Cheever of Milwaukee was in the city Friday.

Frank Wise, of Cleveland, is visiting in the city.

Bert Goodell of Detroit was an Ypsilanti visitor yesterday.

J. K. Bogert of Jackson was an Ypsilanti visitor yesterday.

George J. Warner visited friends in Millington the past week.

Miss Ethel Mitchell of Hillsdale is the guest of Miss Dot Root.

Miss Grace Moore of Elgin, Ill., is visiting old friends in the city.

Frank Owen, of the Detroit ball team, was in the city Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Watling is entertaining Miss Helen Wright of Detroit.

Miss Grace Wiard is home for the summer from Sault Ste. Marie.

Miss Lillian Hand is home for the summer from Yankton, S. Dak.

Miss Clara Kuster is entertaining Miss Mabel Moran of Ann Arbor.

Miss Carrie Extrum will spend the next few days at the St. Clair flats.

Eton Powers and Jack Heighton, of Toronto, are visiting L. Z. Foerster.

Gus Gareissen of Houghton is visiting his mother, Mrs. M. L. Gareissen.

Miss Emily Comstock is entertaining Miss Louise Clark of Three Rivers.

Miss Eva Dansingberg of Jackson is the guest of Mrs. F. J. Fletcher.

Mrs. George Tyler, of Duluth, is visiting her father, Edmund Hewitt.

Miss Nellie Hoover of Chelsea has arrived in the city for a month's stay.

Mrs. Aaron Schairer of Saline was a recent visitor with Ypsilanti friends.

George Sherman of Chicago has arrived in the city for an extended stay.

The Misses Olive and Blanche Howard are the guests of Ypsilanti friends.

Mrs. Catherine Foerster and Mrs. Williams have returned from Cleveland.

The city team will play Lake Ridge on the fair grounds tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. Jerome Allen is visiting her daughter, Mrs. S. K. Church, in Marshall.

Miss Cora Pierce, a trained nurse from the east, is visiting her mother in the city.

Mrs. F. P. Bogardus is entertaining her daugter, Mrs. Clinton Elder of New York City.

Mrs. J. H. Hopkins is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. William Mosher, from Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan have returned to Detroit after a week's stay in the city.

It is reported that a saloon is soon to be opened in the Mormon block on Huron street.

Con Howland, a former Cleary college student, is calling on old friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Seymour are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Archie McNicol at Alpena.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Gardner of Lansing are taking the mineral baths at the Occidental.

Mrs. Alice Uhl and Mrs. Guy Thompson of Grand Rapids visited friends in the city yesterday.

Prof. and Mrs.M. A. Whitney of Elgin, Ill., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Batchelder.

Mrs. Anna Sears has secured an increase in her pension as widow of a civil war veteran to $12.

Charles Kretlow of Cincinnati, who is connected with the Enquirer, is in the city visiting friends.

Miss Nellie Baker, of Grand Rapids, is visiting at the home of Frank Worden, 20 E. Congress street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Graves are entertaining Rev. and Mrs. Mark Williams of Carington, N. Dak.

J. L. Hunter will build a fine new residence on the Champion property, which he purchased recently.

F. S. Fairchild, who has been visiting his uncle, Joe Eaton, has gone to Buffalo for a two weeks' stay.

D. L. Quirk, jr., has been the guest of Gen. L. S. Trowbridge at Point Aux Barques for a few days.

Mrs. S. M. Clarke and baby of Detroit are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Eaton of Cross street.

Samuel Post has gone to Newberry to attend a meeting of the joint board of trustees of the insane asylums.

Mrs. Chas. Wright and daughter are visiting Mrs. John A. Watling. Mrs. Wright is a sister of Mrs. Watling.

Prof. and M. A. Whitney have returned to Elgin, Ill., after a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Batchelder.

Horner brothers have purchased a fine new rubber tired buggy. It was supplied to them by Martin Dawson.

A quantity of mineral water was shipped to a Huntington, Ind., physician from the Occidental Saturday.

The St. Luke's choir ball team will play a juvenile nine from Chelsea on the fair grounds Wednesday afternoon.

Charles Becker, traveling salesman for Hay & Todd, is spending his vacation at home with his family in this city.

Miss Mary Wortley is taking a vacation from her duties in the nurses' training school at Harper hospital, Detroit.

Miss Mary Steagall, critic teacher in the fifth grade of the training school, has left for her home in Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Jacobs of Ann Arbor have returned to their home after a short visit at the home of John Kuster.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. Knapp, 419 Perrin street, Friday afternoon.

The Aid Society of the Congregational church will meet this week Friday afternoon with Mrs. Knapp, 419 Perrin street.

Mrs. George Miles of Los Angeles, Cal., has been spending a few days with Mrs. Harriet A. Showerman and Mrs. Oliver Westfall.

Mrs. Albert Leonard is entertaining her mother Mrs. Henry Wright of Athens, O., and her niece, Miss Mary Ricketts, of Dayton, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Walker have been succeeded as bath attendants at the Occidental by Joseph Parsons and Mrs. Cook, respectively.

Mrs. E. E. Jenness is entertaining Mrs. Matthew of Minneapolis, Mrs. H. F. Sayles of Chicago and Mrs. Saunders of Council Bluffs, Ia.

Arthur L. Bostwick, of Millington, a graduate of the Conservatory, has accepted the position of teacher of music in the Ypsilanti schools.

G. W. Johnson and wife are home from a trip to Mackinac. He thinks the locks at the Soo are simply great and well worth a trip to see.

All members of the W. R. C. are requested to be at the next regular meeting of the order, Friday, July 19. Special business and initiation.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ashley, who went to Louisiana to live last March, have returned to Ypsilanti. They were not pleased with the south.

Mr. and Mrs. Halladay left yesterday for the Pan-American exposition. Their daughters, who left last Saturday, will join them at Niagara Falls.

Mrs. C. C. Hoyt, formerly of this city, who is the proprietor of large millinery establishments in Chicago and St. Paul, will sail for Europe about August 1.

Tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock Lake Ridge will play Ypsilanti at the Fair grounds. This will be a good game and it is hoped there will be a large attendance. Admission 15 cents.

The Cleary College team defeated Northville, at Northville, Friday afternoon by 18 to 12. The batteries were: Cleary college, Gamble and Gass; Northville, Thornton and Curtis.

I. Newton Swift is home from a three weeks' trip to New Haven (where he attended the triennial meeting of his college class), New York and the seashore. He reports a delightful time.

The D., Y. & A. A. has combined with the White Star Line to offer daily excursions to Port Huron and way points, and with the Austin & Dustin line for daily excursions to Put-in-Bay and way points.

Miss Agnes and James Cordary returned Friday from an extended visit with Miss Mary Galwey of Detroit. Miss Galwey is one of Detroit's most charming and popular young ladies and noted for her hospitality.

The Ypsilanti mare Molile Knox, owned by Ode Russ and Harrison Fairchild, came in eighth, seventh and sixth, respectively, in the three heats of the Chamber of Commerce 2:26 pace at Detroit Monday.

Thursday evening, July 18, there will be given a supper at the Baptist church. The bill of fare will be potato salad, cold meat, pickles, jelly, brown and white bread, fried cakes, cake, cheese, coffee, iced tea. Bill ten cents.

Chas. Taylor, colored,was before Justice Childs yesterday morning, charged with being drunk and disorderly on the street yesterday. Charles still gave evidence of what he had been up against this morning, yet he thought he was not guilty. He always holds, when he is in that condition, that he is serving the Lord. The judge set Wednesday, the 17th, as the time to determine Charles' condition.

A meeting of the frontage owners on Huron street, where the new pavement is to be laid, occurred Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, to consider the question of grade and other matters pertaining to the laying of the new pavement.

Miss Helen Rice of Elgin Ill., formerly preceptress of the Ypsilanti high school, is spending a few days with old friend in the city. She has accepted an excellent position as instructor in English in one of the Chicago high schools for next year.

Among the Ypsilanti lovers of the horse who attended the races in Detroit Monday were C. L. Yost, Ed. Doersam, H. Fairchild, Claude Webster, G. W. Webster, Adam Schaner, Elmer Hayden, Henry Platt and John Burtis. They report some very fine racing.

Do not forget the experience social to be held for the benefit of the Y. W. C. A. carpet fund. It will be held at Mr. Ebling's residence next Thursday evening. The program will begin at 8 o'clock. Everybody is invited and it is hoped all who have not earned money will bring ten cents.

Word comes from the Point au Barques resort that the Whittmire orchestra of this city, which furnishes music at the hotel, is giving the greatest satisfaction as an organization, and individually the young men are very popular, and they are finding their work light and pleasant.

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Giles J. Holbrook returned to his home in Jersey City Sunday, after a short stay in the city where he had been called by the death of his father, Manley Holbrook. Giles Holbrook is a former Ypsilanti resident and is a graduate of the Ypsilanti high school. Mrs. Holbrook will remain in the city for several weeks.

George Vail, a well-known bass soloist of the city, will leave in a few days for New Yorw City to seek fame and fortune on the operatic stage. Mr. Vail has a rich, powerful voice, and he is well fortified with letters of introduction to prominent managers, so he will undoubtedly be successful in securing a desirable engagement.

George Gannon returned Monday from a visit to his home in Howell and Wednesday he started on his long journey to the Philippines, where he goes as a teacher. He goes in company with Henry Everett, who also will become a teacher in that far way country which is "appertinent" to the United States.

If any one or any firm get the start of Lindenschmitt Bros. in a neat and up-to-date grocery and market place they must rise early; they are continually adding new things and are apace with the times. Their latest is a new peanut roaster and corn popper convined. There's nothing like enterprise. —Saline Observer.

The Alpha Delta Kappa society gave a banquet and entertainment at the hospitable home of Miss Mary Cordary, 316 Grove street, Saturday evening, July 13. The spacious parlars and dining room were decorated with the colors and flowers. Dainty refreshments were served and all reported a most enjoyable time.

George Stephenson, of 507 Pearl street, died Sunday about 11 o'clock. He has been in poor health for some time. He was born in 1838 and consequently was about 63 years old. The funeral was held from the house yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. He was a retired farmer and had lived in Ypsilanti about 25 years.

The board of public works desire the citizens to exercise judgment in their consumption of the city water during the hot weather, as it is evient that water is being wasted on a wholesale scale. Ypsilanti citizens are furnished water much cheaper than the residents of the majority of cities, and they should not abuse their privileges.

First Presbyterian church, Washington street corner Emmet, Robert K. Wharton, minister. Morning worship next Sunday at 10:30 with sermon. Twilight worship at 6:30, with brief sermon. The young people will conduct a service at the close of the twilight meeting, 7:15, to which all yong people and others are invited. Sunday school, 12 m. The people's service, Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The public is welcome.

The Normal faculty will take part in the following teachers' institutes this summer: Prof. S. B. Laird, conductor, Howell, Aug. 5 to 13; Prof. F. A. Barbour, conductor, Paw Paw, Aug. 5 to 13, and at Bay City from Aug. 29 to 31; Prof. C. T. McFarlane, assistant, Bay City, Aug. 29 to 31; Miss Adelia Jackson, assistant, Bay City; Miss Abigail Lynch, instructor, Hillsdale, Aug. 5 to 13; B. W. Pett, instructor, Saginaw, Aug. 12 to 15.

The "wild cat" statement in a recent Detroit paper that Pitcher Owen had been released from the baseball club has caused him to be rushed by telegrams from several other American League clubs and prominent teams all over the United States, from Philadelphia to New Orleans and Denver, anxious ot secure him at once. But he has never been released and he has not been "taken back" as was stated by another wild cat item. Since he was in the college baseball team, when he was attending the Michigan Agricultural College, he has usually been busy with baseball.

MRS. BABBITT'S FINE PRESENT

In the main corridor of the State Normal College of this city there stands in a large case a collection which even at the present day is a curiosity and a rarity, which the lapse of years will make of deep human interest, and in the knowledge that it can never be duplicated, of priceless value. Mrs. Florence Babbitt, the wife of Judge J. Willard Babbitt of this city is a noted collector of articles that have descended from pioneer days, and from her collection, gathered during 15 years of steady labor and at the cost of several thousands of dollars, she has selected 150 of the rarest and most interesting pieces which, after arranging and cataloguing, she has presented to the Normal to be a permanent reflection of the pioneer days in Michigan. The collection at present occupies somewhat cramped quarters, but on the completion of the new science building it will be given an entire room, when Mrs. Babbitt will add some 200 pieces. The college authorities will also make accessions to the collection when desirable pieces are discovered.

The case, as it stands in the corridor at the Normal, crowded with quaint and interesting articles, once of everyday use but now thrust aside for vastly superior substitutes, gives a vivid picture of life in Michigan in the early days of the last century, when luxuries, as we understand the word, were unknown; when machinery played a very small part in the world of labor, and when implements and tools of all descriptions were of the crudest.

Among the most interesting of the articles in the case are the lamps and candlesticks, ten of which appear in the collection. The candle was the common source of illumination for the pioneer, as lamps were so expensive that they were used only by the very rich up to well into the middle of the last century, when petroleum came into general use. The pioneer lamps were fed with whale or vegetable oil and gave out a flame not much brighter than that of a candle, but were greatly prized nevertheless, a lamp and a considerable supply of oil being one of the most welcome gifts to a young couple who were preparing to set up an establishment of their own. The friction matches did not make their appearance until 1827 and for some time after that people in general feared to have them about the house, so it was well into the century that the flint and steel or a carefully guarded live coal preserved its importance as a means of furnishing fire.

These old time lamps and candlesticks are well represented in the collection, among the most interesting pieces being a vestal lamp which was brought to Freedom township in early days and which is supposed to be 150 years old; a glass lamp with a brass top, about the same age, which was presented by Mrs. Carrie Cross of this city, and a blue glass fluid lamp given by Mrs. Margaret Trowbridge of Adrian.

Among the pieces which would strike a member of the younger generation as particularly interesting, is the "foot warming stove," a device carried by the women to church. It is a box four inches high and eight inches square inclosing a sheet-iron box with a door on one side which was filled with live coals. The introduction of sheetiron stoves into churches met with great opposition from the conservatives, as it was considered blasphemous to attempt to heat the Lord's house, and it was also argued that the air would be rendered impure thereby. During the winter months every woman had her foot stove brought to church, it being as indispensable a part of her churchgeing equipment as her prayer-book and best bonnet.

The copper tea kettle presented by Supt. Austin George of the Ypsilanti public schools, recalls one of the early stages in the development of the modern kitchen range, as it was used on the old rotary cook stoves, once the pride of the housewifes' heart. Of about the same age is the baking oven shovel used in the family of the parents of G. W. Kishlar in 1820, when the large brick oven would be fired up once a week, and after the interior was thoroughly heated the coals raked out, and bread, pies, cakes, etc., pushed in, to be beautifully browned.

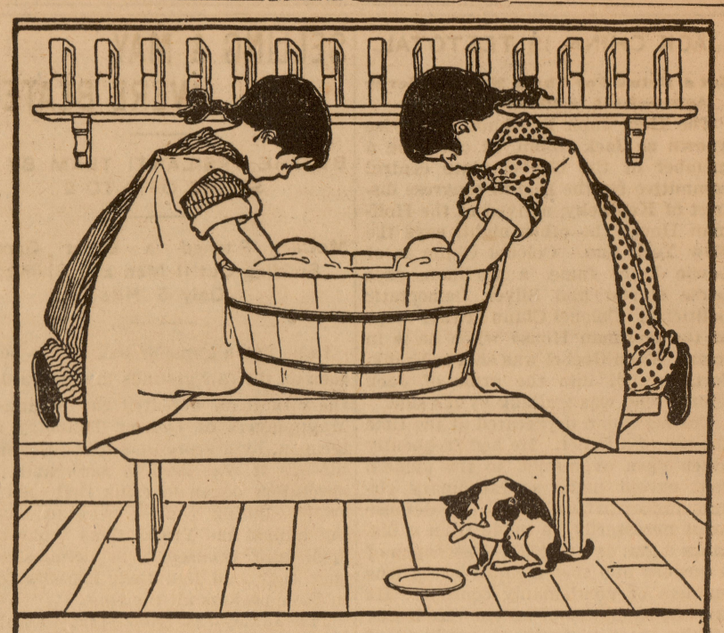
A curio collector of Detroit is responsible for the appearance in the collection of a two-well inkstand used by Lewis Cass, the second territorial governor of Michigan, who owned it while in office, while Mrs. Case, of Manchester, has presented a sand shaker, or sand box, used to sift sand over fresh writing, for drying purposes, and which was superseded by blotting paper. Adjacent to the sand shaker and the Cass inkstand, is an inkstand which belonged to Chauncey Joslyn, the first mayor of Ypsilanti. This was presented by Judge J. Willard Babbitt.

Housewifely art is represented by a mahogany thread box, used in '34, and given by Mrs. Harriett Larzalere, who platted the Larzalere addition to Ypsilanti, and also by the "sewing bird," donated by Phoebe Miller of Ypsilanti. The "sewing bird" was used by housewives before sewing machines were invented, to hold firm the cloth they were sewing, the device being in the shape of a bird, with a spring in the mouth, so that by pinching the tail the mouth would open and then, on pressure being released, the bill would close firmly on the cloth.

Among the pioneers, dishes were somewhat of a rarity and rated as articles of value, chips hastily cut from fallen trees frequently doing service at the table. In the collection are a number of extremely old dishes and platters, among the oddest of which are the 150-year-old pewter plate given by Mrs. Pearline Turner of Greenville, Mich.; the brown earthenware jug, made by R. C. Taylor, at the pottery operated by Capt. James Jones, at Ann Arbor; the brown earthenware milk pan, made by David Klice, in '32, at the pottery in Pittsfield township, and a 150-year-old wooden trencher given by Mrs. Jorton Forbes. These articles are all of the crudest make, and present a very poor appearance, beside the crockery of the present day. In this same classification is a chopping bowl made from a black ash knot, brought to Michigan in 1830, and presented by Fidelia Gale of Charlotte.

There are a great many other interesting pieces, such as a complete outfit for the fireplace—cranes, hooks, kettles, etc., samplers, "done" by great grandfathers of the present generation, a program of the first graduating exercises at the State Normal, warming pans, etc., each illustrating some phase of life in pioneer days.

The collection will be formally presented to the Normal on the 5th of October, 1902, which is the 50th anniversary of the founding of the college.



TUB TRUTHS.

A DROP of ink will color a whole glass of water. It is an inch of yeast which makes a pan of bread rise, and a single cake of soap containing unabsorbed alkali can ruin a hundred times its cost in laces and fine embroidery. After all, is it wise to take such risks with common soap? Of course you can get along without Ivory Soap. So can a wagon without axle grease—but it goes hard.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When You Need a Physician

we will come in handy, because this is the best drug store to which you can send your prescription; when you don't need a physician, we can fill your wants in the right way, at the right price. We are always useful.

MORFORD & SMITH

City Drug Store

Normal Spoons

High School Spoons

and lots of other thing that makes good commencement presents.

Frank Showerman, JEWELER

9 Huron Street

We Buy Old Gold and Silver....

BAY VIEW CAMP MEETING,

July 9th to August 14th.

One first-class fare for the round trip is authorized for this meeting. Tickets will be on sale July 8th to 18th. Good returning until August 17th. Children under twelve, half rate.

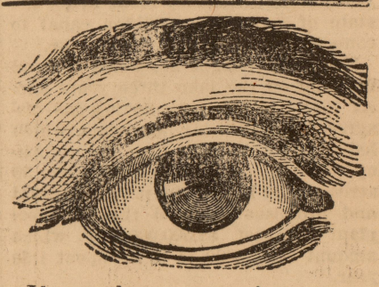
B. M. DAMON, Agent.

SPECIAL LOW EXCURSION RATES TO WESTERN POINTS—LAKE SHORE RY.

From July 1 until Sept. 10, 1901, the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sell special low rate excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, Colo.; St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth, Minn.; Deadwood, etc., S. D.; Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah. Rates July 1 to 9 will be especially low. Tickets will be good returning until October 31. Any desired particulars from ticket agents or by writing to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.



If you have pains in your eyes, frequent headaches and find it difficult to read fine print, you are abusing your eyes and should at once secure the opinion of a reliable optican. S. E. Dodge, Scientific Optican (12 years experience) tests eyes FREE of Charge. with

S. H. DODGE & SON

LEADING JEWELERS

110 Congress St., Ypsilanti Mich

Four New Shoes For One Dollar

The best place in Ypsilanti to get your horses shod is at

Ed L. Parker's

New Stand at 109 MICHIGAN STREET between Washington and Huron Sts., next to Dr. Kestills' vetreinary hospital. Mr. Parker has been the senior member of Parker & Hixson, recently dissolved and promises the best of work in his line.

JACK CHINN IS TEETOTAL.

Not a Drink For Three Months—Never Again—Quit to Oblige His Wife.

The Hon. John P. Chinn, otherwise known as Jack Chinn, at one time a member of the Goebel state central committee for the Eighth congress district of Kentucky, arrived at the Hoffman House the other night, says the New York Sun. Colonel Chinn is of bowie knife fame, a turfman, race horse starter and Silver Democratic politician. Colonel Chinn always stops at the Hoffman House when he is in town. When Goebel was shot in Frankfort, he fell into the arms of Jack Chinn, who was walking by his side.

Colonel Chinn deprecated at the time the use of a bullet. He had frequently given open expression to the opinion that except under extraordinary circumstances where attack or defense must necessarily be made from a distance a gun or a pistol is the weapon of a coward and that a knife is the true emblem of gentlemanly courage. He has the shoulders of an ox. He is one of the most picturesque products of Kentucky life and one of the best known characters on the American turf. He carries a stick on which are 14 notches, described as representing the fate of enemies he has met with the bowie knife.

Colonel Chinn was asked by his friends to drink the other night, and they all congregated at the bar.

"Seltzer," said Colonel Chinn when his time came to acknowledge the hospitality, and, while all the others took what they wanted, he told this little story, which he said there was no objection to print:

"All the trouble I ever had in my life came through whisky. In my early days I started with beer, and at various stages of the game I tackled champagne, and then we went on to brandy and whisky, and sometimes it would take a week or two to straighten your humble servant out. Three months ago a little lady down in Kentucky (my wife, if you please, gentlemen) suggested that I had had about all the fun that was necessary in this life, and she asked me not to drink any more. I have regarded her wishes ever since, and I shall never take another drink as long as I am alive. Let all the boys have all the fun they can get out of whisky. There's nothing in it."

There wasn't a man in the crowd who insisted upon his taking anything more than seltzer water.

NEW INDUSTRIAL TOWN.

Indiana Harbor Name of the New Frick Steel Center.

Indiana Harbor is to be the name of a new industrial town on the shore of Lake Michigan just north of East Chicago, says the New York Times. It is to be built and developed as rapidly as the wealthy men back of it can press the work. The Lake Michigan Land company, the Calumet Canal and Improvement company and H. C. Frick, formerly of the Carnegie steel industries, are the principal investors. Their plans have been held in abeyance for several years in an effort they made to get the state of Indiana to build a canal to connect the Calumet river and lake.

Mr. Frick bought 300 acres of land fronting on the lake three years ago. At that time he was having his disagreement with Mr. Carnegie which led to his retirement from the company. The Inland Steel company has 50 acres on the line of the proposed canal and promises to build there a steel plant to cost $1,500,000, of which amount $1,000,000 is to be spent this year.

The Lake Shore road has agreed to build a passenger station at the Harbor to cost $15,000. The Lake Michigan company has 1,300 acres and the Calumet company 5,000 acres of land. Roads are being laid out on it, drainage systems are being put in, and waterworks and electric light plants come next. Four hundred houses for workingmen are included in the plans. All of the eastern trunk lines pass through this territory. The Belt line is convenient, and in addition to excellent freight facilities it is promised there will be a passenger service of only 43 minutes from down town Chicago to the new town.

NOVEL WOMEN'S CLUB.

Gossipers and Users of Slang Words Fined at Maytown.

Maytown, near Lancaster, Pa., has a novel organization of women, says the Philadelphia Press. It is called the Iris circle, and its members are all married. Any member of the club who gossips is fined 25 cents. If she uses slang, it costs 25 cents. If she is late at a meeting, she is fined.

At every meeting the hostess must provide a lunch to include three certain dishes. If they are missing, a fine is imposed. The fines collected are placed in the treasury, and when there is a sufficient sum a banquet is given the husbands of the members.

Kansas Wheat For France.

The enormous wheat crop in Kansas and Oklahoma is bringing grain buyers of foreign countries to Kansas, says a Topeka dispatch to the New York Sun. Alon and Jean Goldschmidt, importers of Paris, came recently to negotiate for shipments. They declare that there is little promise of a big wheat crop in France this year, and France always turns to the United States when her own crop is short. Kansas wheat is famous in France for good flour. It is the product of Russian seed, but the wheat of Russia does not compare with the Kansas product. The French importers will arrange for shipping by way of the gulf of Mexico.

A New Fine at Oxford.

Oxford undergraduates who do not dine in the college halls will be fined $5 for each dinner hereafter.

SELLING & MAY WERE BEATEN

BY THE YPSILANTI TEAM BY A SCORE OF 3 TO 2

McCary Pitched a Great Game, Striding Out 11 Men and Giving Only 5 Hits

In as fine a game of ball as has been seen on the fair grounds in many a day the city team defeated the Selling & May players of Detroit Thursday afternoon, by a score of 3 to 2. For five innings it was zero to zero, and the spectators began to think that ten or twelve inning contest was in store, but at last the Ypsilantians broke the spell and proceeded to demonstrate that they had had their rabbit's foot in their pockets all the time.

The game was from start to finish a pitcher's battle, there being but five safe hits on each side, one base on balls (Detroit) and 11 strike-outs for Ypsi and eight for Detroit. Webber, the Detroit twirler, is deaf and dumb, but notwithstanding this handicap he was in the game every moment, and with his terrific speed and wide curves kept the Ypsilantians guessing. McCary pitched a magnificent game, the two scores made by Detroit being due to errors by the Ypsi infield. The only drawback of the afternoon was the slim attendance, which was by no means worthy the first-class exhibition of ball playing that was given. If the city team were making a poor or even an indifferent showing the local fans would have some excuse for failing to patronize the home games, but in view of the brilliant work being done by the nine the present apathy of the public is unpardonable. The most critically inclined individual would have admitted that yesterday's game was as fine an exhibition of the national sport as is often given by amateur teams, and it is a shame that the gate receipts were no larger.

The first half of the sixth inning came to an end with no score for either side and McCarthy, the first man to bat in the second half, went out on a ground ball to the pitcher, so the spectators were prepared for another one, two, three, but Nunn, the new Ypsi shortstop, lined out a beautiful drive into left field. The crowd woke up suddenly, and then in a second fairly lost its head, for Furlong followed with a clean two-bagger, which scored Nunn. Furlong attempted too much and was retired at third just as Nunn came home, and Schiappacasse was put out at first, which retired the side.

Detroit drew another goose egg and then Gass stepped to the plate and made a clean safe hit, on which he scored when the Detroiters fell over themselves trying to land Stoll's grounder, and the pitcher threw wild to first base. The side was then retired, and the scoring for Ypsi was at an end, as one,two, three was the tale of their eighth inning.

The two Detroit scores were made by Webber and Shea in the eighth, errors by Nunn and Ostrander, and Shea's hit being the principal factors in the scoring.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R
Ypsilanti	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	*	3
Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2

A PREACHER'S TROUBLE.

Albion, Wis., ——— The Rev. J. N. VanNatter feels it his duty to tell what Dr. Chase's Ointment has done for him and his family. He says: "My wife was terribly afflicted with protruding piles and contemplated a surgical operation, when my notice was drawn to Dr. Chase's Ointment, and less than one box effected a complete cure. I then used it for an unsightly and troublesome skin affection which had baffled the best medical skill for 25 years. Dr. Chase's Ointment perfectly cured it. For piles and skin troubles, it is worth its weight in gold."

Thousands of sufferers are daily finding relief, why not you? Send stamp to pay postage and we will send you a free sample box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, which is positively guaranteed to cure piles and all skin troubles; 50c, all druggists, or Dr. A. W. Chase Med. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

COLORED GIRL STOLE TWO RINGS

ONE OF THEM A DIAMOND RING FROM MRS. AMENT

When Charged With the Crime She Gives Up the Rings and Disappears

A few days ago two rings, one a diamond and the other a gold band ring, were missed from the home of Arthur Ament, 309 South Washington street. Last Monday a remark was overheard which led to the suspicion that a colored girl who had worked at the Ament home was responsible for the loss of the rings. She was interviewed relative to the matter, but denied all knowledge of the rings. However, when she was informed that there was positive evidence against her, she finally produced the rings. Various other articles were missed, but whether she took any of these is not known as she has disappeared.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

A King's Awful Revenge

Caused His Rival to Be Slowly Boiled To Death In Oil

One morning in the year 1506, when Joanna, the daughter of Ferdinand and Isabella, was queen of Leon and Castile, her husband, Philip, he whom the Spaniards surnamed The Beautiful Blooddog and who lives in history as the father of Charles V, examined his wife's sketchbook.

The particular sketchbook which Philip picked up in the queen's closet

"DRAW, DON LUIS! DRAW THIS HEAD."

contained the figure of a man in a dozen or more poses.

The stranger was beautiful of face and noble of carriage, and his various portraits were drawn with such felicity and withal so skillfully that the king thought the heart as well as the artistic interest of his wife engaged.

Philip summoned his chief of spies, and the men and women of "Holy Hermandad" soon explained the mystery. The knight with the noble, manly face, the round, smiling lips, the owner of those dark, victorious eyes which the queen had painted, was Don Jayme d'Avila, a grandee who belonged to the flower of Andalusian knighthood.

King Philip knew enough. He sent for Luis de Lucero, a cartoonist celebrated for his talent as a sketch artist.

"Master," he said to him, "I want you to furnish me a number of portraits of some living person who will appear before you in different attitudes. The subject will be at your disposal for about two hours. How often can you draw a head in that time?"

"As often as your majesty commands."

"Be it so," said the king. "Repair to the Hall of Alquazils."

In the Hall of Alquazils the artist was furnished with paper and ink pots and conducted to the torture chamber.

At the farther end of the hall was a platform, where seven old men sat in stately robes and proud attitudes. All but one wore hoods over their heads that partly shaded their faces.

To the right of the tribunal were a smaller table and three chairs, one of which was offered to Don Luis. Two masked men seated themselves to his right and left. One was tall and imperious in manner, and in him the artist recognized the king.

When his eyes became accustomed to the darkness enveloping the room, Don Luis discovered that a certain spot under a lamp was covered by a black cloth slightly raised in the center, and this part of the cover moved to and fro as if animated by a good sized oblong object.

This object was the head which Don Luis had been hired to sketch. As the executioner removed the cloth the painter was relieved to see that the head was alive, that it was a head on sound shoulders, a hero's or at least a warrior's head, with fiery, wrathful eye, a bold front, lips that curled with contempt and full cheeks, flaming just then with righteous indignation.

"By the saints, he has been sentenced to the caldaria!" exclaimed Don Luis half to himself after reflecting on the head's position.

The caldaria is an iron pot of cylindrical form, big enough to admit the figure of a grown person, leaving only the head free. This pot, filled with oil, was hung over a fireplace, the fuel of which could be kindled to a great intensity or drawn out at a moment's notice.

Now the high lord judge opened his mouth and spoke in impressive tones, "Don Jayme d'Avila, confess before these honorable judges when you spoke with Joanna, the daughter of Ferdinand of Aragon and Isabella of Castile for the first time and when you held speech with her for the last time."

The lips of the head opened, and the man in the boiler answered, "I never saw Joanna near enough to hold speech with her, and she never did me the honor to address me, nor have I dared to speak to her."

The king raised his hand toward the high lord judge, who stepped upon a bell fast in the floor. It droned out three strokes, whereupon the noise of shuffling feet and of working bellows was heard down below. This lasted several minutes. Then everything became quiet again.

The king kept his flaming eyes fastened on those of Don Jayme. Don Jayme's big orbs were emitting fire, and the veins of his forehead swelled as if they would burst. Another minute passed—60 seconds, each an eternity of suffering. The knight seemed to foresee his fate, and his face took on an expression of terror and discouragement.

"Draw, Don Luis. Draw this head! Thus I like to see it. The coloring is splendid. Draw, Don Luis! Death to you if you miss a wrinkle!"

The king stamped his foot, and the high lord judge, repeating the signal, struck the bell seven times, thereby causing the executioners to add as many logs to the fire.

Don Jayme's cheeks grew scarlet, his eyes became bloodshot and finally closed, the hair stood on end, and the face, so beautiful and noble half an hour before, twisted into a hellish caricature of its former self.

"Sketch him now! Here is your chance for winning a fortune!" cried the king, handing Don Luis parchment after parchment.

"We have given you ample time to reflect," spoke the high lord judge anew, addressing Don Jayme. "Are you now ready to confess? If you are, I will order the fire put out."

Then the unexpected happened. The head began to smile. Next it laughed, laughed shrilly and vociferously, laughed in piercing and ear splitting accents.

The king raised his right hand, whereupon the high lord judge signaled the executioner to draw out the fire.

As the liquid in the cylinder cooled the scarlet hue slowly left Don Jayme's face, which became yellow and flabby; but, though its outlines, distorted by convulsive laughter, resumed their normal shape, the cheeks and forehead were torn by innumerable deep furrows, giving it the aspect of extreme old age.

"The liquid is quite cool," signaled the man below. And the high lord judge asked again: "Don Jayme, our patience is near its end. As a father I advise you to make a clean breast of it."

The head indicated that it had heard the words and had understood them. Its eyes opened wide and took on an eager look, as if they were to jump from their hollows. The face changed to oblong as the lower jaw dropped with a perceptible crunching of bones.

"Work, slave! Draw, I tell you! It's one of the most interesting studies of the lot. Jot it down, rascal, lest I give you a taste of the whip!" This from the king.

Now the death rattle in the specter's throat formed into words.

"Answer I will, at my convenience. Let it be in seven days. Yes, in seven days, King Philip, I will meet thee, stepping down to hell to have speech with thee! In seven days!"

Toward the end of this sentence Don Jayme's protruding eyes became glassy. The lids sank down and slowly closed up. His mouth got blue, and the head rocked until it fell hard upon the stone floor, where it lay lifeless, inflexible in death as before.

Three days and three nights Don Luis worked over his sketches. Then, word having been sent to the palace, an

QUEEN SEES THE PORTRAITS.

officer appeared to carry them away after previously depositing the sum agreed upon in new goldpieces.

At midnight he invited Joanna to step into an inner room belonging to her suit. The chamber had previously been furnished and arranged to resemble the hall of torture under the Escurial in every detail. Miniature racks and wheels, tongs and chains, gallows and ladders, scourges and scorpions stood in the corners or leaned against the walls, and in the center of the room rose a platform draped in black.

On this were placed Don Luis' sketches of the head of the man boiled in oil, the beautiful, the contemptuous, the angry, the suffering, the crying, the despairing, the dying Don Jayme, and lastly Don Jayme the prophet.

As Joanna caught sight of the portraits she fell to the floor a raving maniac.

Upon the night of the seventh day after Don Jayme's torture Philip was found dead in bed shortly after 12 o'clock. His brown hair had whitened, the bloom of youth and vigor had vanished from his countenance. And thus Don Jayme's phophecy had come true.

FIXING UP THE OLD BRIDGES

One of the most important of the committees from the common council this year is proving to be the bridge commitee, consisting of Alds. Stevens, Berg and Brown, on account of the fact that every bridge in the city limits has developed a pressing need for repairs, which will demand the outlay of several thousand dollars.

The entire "deck" or wooden part of the Cross street bridge is being replaced at an expense of $800 or $900, a new bridge will need to be built over the race at the water works plants; repairs must be made to the bridge which spans the river near the water works; the bridge near the Peninsular paper mill, just outside the city limits has been condemned and will need extensive repairs at the expense of the city and township, and the Congress street bridge is rapidly becoming an invalid.

The cost of these repairs will be considerable, the principal item being the construction of the new bridge over the race, which will be about $2,000 if a steel girder bridge is decided upon by the council, and about $3,000 if concrete is used. The cost of lumber is so evidently on the steady increase and the quality of the bridge timber obtainable is so obviously deteriorating that it seems hardly policy for the city to construct any wooden bridges, which open up the question of the steel girders or concrete arch style. The concrete is more expensive than the girder bridge, but there are sufficient advantages in favor of the former to bring Mayor Thompson and several of the aldermen to the opinion that it would be advisable to put the concrete arch over the race.

The bridge committee will have onerous duties and considerable responsibility this year, but its personnel is a guarantee that the work will be well and conscientiously performed.

WHITE MAN TURNED YELLOW.

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was Yellow Jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors, but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful Stomach and Liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured." A trialproves its matchless merit for all Stomach, Liver, and Kidney troubles. Only 50c. Sold by C. W. Rogers and Morford & Smith, druggists.

Yesterday's Baseball Scores.

American League.—Detroit 5, Cleveland 0; Chicago 4, Milwaukee 0.

National League.—St. Louis 6, New York 5; Pittsburg 3, Chicago 1; Cincinnati 7, Brooklyn 0.

Western Association. — Toledo 9, Muncie 2, first game; Toledo 8, Muncie 3; Dayton 3, Marion 2, first game; Dayton 2, Marion 1; Fort Wayne 2, Columbus 1.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signatnre of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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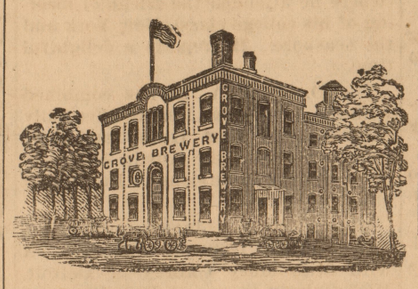

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CHICAGO

Love's Martyr

By
P. J. TANSEY.

Copyright, 1900,
By P. J. Tansey.

SO Grace Ackley had come back! Through the little London world that knew her name and history, a little world of some 20 souls in all, the news was thoroughly spread on the very first morning of her return. John Willis heard it among the rest and called to his attendant to guide him at once to the old Ackley mansion, where he used to be a daily visitor until Grace closed it and went away, telling no one why or whither, five years before.

Save for the fact that there was neither light nor expression in his eyes of

LET HER EYES BE FOR HIM.

deep blue, John Willis would have held high rating for manly beauty. Tall and shapely, brown haired, with features of exquisite modeling and with small hands and feet, his was a personality that never failed to excite admiration, just as his affliction, made so clearly manifest by the constant presence of the attendant who led him about, never failed to compel pity. He was 21 years of age on the very day that Grace Ackley returned, and never in all those years had he seen the light of God's day.

Physical affliction had not spared Grace Ackley. Her face, winsome in her babyhood, had been made hideous by a burn received through falling into an open fire when she was 6 years old. She was now 23, angular, small, pale, slender, flaxen haired and as sweet voiced and sweet souled as in her girlhood. But where had she been all these five years? the gossips were asking that morning.

The father and mother of John Willis had spent nearly all their fortune in vain bribes to science to undo the chains which had bound their only son in darkness since his birth. They lived in the "old city" of London, in the big house next to that of the rich brewer who was the bachelor uncle and guardian of orphan Grace, and the two children so terribly stricken by the hand of a pitiless fate were playmates from babyhood. John was strong, and it was his favorite amusement to take little, slight and sickly Grace on his back and let her be eyes for him as he would be feet for her. The pathetic and yet ludicrous picture which the two made as John rushed about fearlessly and even gleefully under her guiding was well remembered in the neighborhood years after conventional propriety had vetoed the continuance of the pastime. But even up to the day when Grace so mysteriously went away, after inheriting all her uncle's wealth, John used to call her "Eyes" in fun, and she used to designate him by his nickname of "Feet."

Oh, how often had she wished, when the full, swelling soul within her frail frame begun first to feel the sweet, sympathetic influences of womanhood's springtime, that she had a fortune to spend on poor, blind John Willis, as that of his parents had been spent! She might succeed, she thought, albeit they had failed. Daily she pitied the boy more and more, and there was no one to tell her how dangerous a thing is pity for a handsome youth when a maiden's heart harbors it. So strong grew her desire to do something for his sightlessness that sometimes, in spite of her, would arise for a moment the impious wish that her aged uncle might—but 'twas too horrible, and she always prayed it down. It was during one of these struggles with herself that she realized the truth; she was in love with John Willis—she, the slight, scarred, ugly weakling, was possessed of a love passion ardent as that consuming the soul of the most beauteous heroine of olden or new romance.

And John? Love begets love. He had no eyes to see the blushes mount to the wan spaces between the dreadful broad scars on her cheeks nor the fire that burned in her deep blue eyes when he came near. But he had the keen ears of the blind, and even a dull ear could discern the tenderness in her voice when she sweetly spoke to him. He had also the fine touch which penitent nature gives to such as he in part compensation, and he had read her heart again and again in the trembling of her gentle hand clasp.

They had talked of it joyously and had pictured a gladsome and beautiful life path down which they should journey hand in hand, he the feet and she the eyes. And the little world of their acquaintance knew it all.

Who then could blame the male cynics for their sneers at woman's fickleness when little Grace, after her uncle's death, with the long longed for fortune at her disposal, locked up the old house and disappeared without a word to John, without a word to any one? Poor John! He did not know it until he had been groping about the closed doors for a full hour.

And no wonder that the news of her return quickly sped among that score of aquaintances and that speculation was busy as to where she had been, what she would say in explanation to John or to any of them or whether she would deign to remember him or them at all.

John's parents had died while she was away. He had sold the old house and was living in humble lodgings and supporting himself by the composing of speeches for public men, a calling which he originated and which is more generally followed than an admiring public supposes. He dictated the speeches to an amanuensis, a fair girl whose face had glory celestial in it, whose form the classic divinities might envy and whose every movement was grace. Of her perfect beauty, alas and heigho, her handsome, sightless employer knew nothing! Jennie Tasker was her unromantic name.

"He's gone out, sir," said Jennie Tasker when Willis, in his office on the morning of Grace's return, called for Richard, his boy guide, to lead him to the old Ackley mansion. "I—I'll go with you if you wish, sir," she added timidly.

"If you don't mind; I'll be very grateful, for I'm impatient to meet Gracie again, and her letter intimates that she won't be home after 11." In a few minutes they were on the street, she leading him by the hand.

Half an hour later John Willis climbed the well remembered steps of the Ackley porch, accompanied by Jennie Tasker. A servant opened the door and ushered them into the parlor, John having insisted that Jennie must stay and be introduced to his friend, as he styled Grace.

A slow, light step was heard in the hall, and presently the most repulsive looking woman that ever Jennie Tasker beheld entered the room, calling out in a voice which Jennie had to admit to be sweet: "Oh, John, dear, how you have grown! You are to forgive me now for running away. I know you will when you learn why I did it, dear John." She caught the hand which he held out in her direction, and she pressed it between both of hers.

Jennie Tasker had suspected it all morning, but now she knew it. The lovelight in the eyes of the disfigured little creature and the smile of joy on the face of John Willis told the story. Naturally gay hearted, the contrast between the two would have provoked her mirth, but somehow a pang in her heart left no room for frivolity. She long had known that she liked her employer, but the exact nature of her affection for him she did not know until now.

Miss Tasker was introduced as a dear, good friend, and the two women went through the conventionalities with a coldness which astonished John Willis. The amanuensis presently begged leave to take her departure, explaining that she had a few purchases to make in the shops and promising to send Richard for Mr. Willis at any hour he should set. But John Willis demurred, pointing out that Miss Grace evidently wished to go out at 11, and that, while Miss Grace declared that

JENNIE LEADING HIM BY THE HAND.

the 11 o'clock outing had been postponed, she could do no less than to urge Miss Tasker to remain.

A vague mixture of fear and jealousy urged Jennie much more strongly than the words of either to stay where she was. So she agreed to remain and was seated. The lovers, sitting on adjacent chairs in the deep bay window, with hands joined together, at once became oblivious of her to all appearances. John asked the little woman why she had gone away, where she had been and why she had not even written.

"The last first, dear John," answered she. "I wanted that your love for me should have a fair test. You had never met another young woman, and you did not know your own heart. I did not mean to be away so long, but perhaps it is as well. You have had all the better opportunity of transferring your affection to a new love."

She paused and looked in his face eagerly, hungrily.

"I have not done so," said he, with honest earnestness, reaching for her other hand and clasping it. She uttered a little cry of joy, a little cry, but big enough to drown the small sigh which arose from a distant corner of the parlor.

"Now I'll tell you why I went and where, as I would had your affections been elsewhere placed. I read in the days of our child love, when I was reading everything that bore on blindness, John—oh, you forget that your hands have grown stronger, sir—I read of a Buddhist monastery in the Himalaya mountains where many occult arts are studied, among them that of giving sight to those always blind, the suspension of animation and many other wonderful things. I would not tell you or any one lest I should be dissuaded. I went with a hired companion. There I have studied—I have mastered the art—I have experimented successfully"— She extricated her hands from his and arose. She jerked out the broken sentences in a gasping, hysterical crescendo. Jennie sprang to her feet and saw John's lips parted in astonishment and John's face upturned to the hideous priestess of Buddha. "And now"—higher rose the shrill voice —"you will not need me for eyes, for, dear John, this minute you shall see!"

She had pulled a little vial from her bosom, and as she screamed forth the last word she dashed the contents into the great, blank, blue eyes so deadly staring toward her. With a sharp cry of pain and a face contorted in deepest agony, he sprang from the chair. Grace, exhausted, threw herself back on hers. Jennie, horrified, stood undecided. John Willis stood in the middle of the floor, with his hands to his face. Presently he took away his hands, turned his face from side to side with an expression of bewilderment and blinked again and again as he faced the windows.

"He sees! He sees!" joyfully cried the scar faced creature. "This is paradise!"

He turned a smiling face toward her, and, behold, there was light in the eyes that sought her and found her! He looked at her. He recoiled. Disgust and horror stood forth in the attitude of every limb and were plainly pencilled on every line in his face. He turned his head away quickly from the dreadful creature in the chair, who regarded him in silence and with a look of woe,

WITH A SHARP CRY OF PAIN HE SPRANG FROM THE CHAIR.

stony and despairing. He turned his head away and started when his gaze met the sunshine in the golden locks and the love glow in the angel face of Jennie, then advancing to him without knowing wherefore, but advancing with arms outstretched and a dead moan on her beautiful lips.

He rushed to her; he caught her in his arms; he kissed her, madly crying out between his kisses:

"Gracie, Gracie, how can I ever repay you? And how unworthy and feeble was my grandest imagining of your brilliant beauty!"

There was a low groan from the bay window. There was a heavy fall. Jennie extricated herself from the arm of Willis and ran to the aid of the woman on the floor. She was dead. In her right hand was a little paper with a remnant of white powder in it.

Spoiled the Sermon.

I was stationed in the town of P. during my earlier ministry and was profoundly impressed from what I saw that I ought to preach against the rebellion against God's law. I selected for a text Isaiah i, 2, "I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me."

I had formally introduced the subject and repeated the text that the audience might see the connection between it and the first proposition, when my little 2-year-old boy slipped out of his mother's arms and, taking his stand directly in front of the pulpit, gave such a scream of defiance as to startle the entire audience. It is needless to say that this, following immediately the quotation of the text, destroyed the solemnity of the sermon so far as the audience was concerned. — Homiletic Review.

The Gospel of Keeping Young.

Never give up your youth. The glory of the Greeks was their glory in their youth. It is a gracious manner that keeps a heart young. To do strenuous work court the open air and never neglect your daily exercise and as the years creep on practice it twice and thrice—yea, many times—a day if need be. Above all, remember the beauty of mind and character. Don't let anything hurt your mind. By that I mean particularly don't worry.—W. G. Ward, A. M.

Black Mafia of Georgia

Five Negro Outlaws Hanged For Most Cowardly Crime

Upon the gallows erected in the yard of the common jail at Sylvania, Screven county, Ga., five negro murderers, convicted of a most cruel and dastardly murder, paid the penalty of their crime a few days ago.

Not only was the murder cruel and dastardly, but it was committed in pursuance of a criminal conspiracy by members of an organized band of black Mafia, the motto of which was "Death to the Whites." Designed in its real purpose to shield from the just vengeance of the law a band of outlaws headed by a celebrated negro desperado commonly known as Andrew McKinney, it appealed for sympathy to the ignorance and prejudice of the negroes in the section of the state in which it operated and for months and even years bade defiance to all attempts of the authorities to check its operations or arrest and punish its leaders. It terrorized the law abiding negroes of Screven county, from whom it exacted constant tribute and never failing protection. It excited the veiled apprehension of the whites, who did not know, however, of the degree of organization which had been effected.

The murder for which the five negroes suffered the penalty was but the culmination of a long series of crimes and misdemeanors of varying degrees of cruelty and enormity. Its commission, however, sounded the deathknell of the organization which had made it and other like crimes so easy to commit and so difficult to detect and punish, for an outraged community arose in its wrath, and the members of the gang were either arrested or driven from the state.

This gang was the "Knights of Archer." Common report, implicitly credited by the negroes, says that its charter was signed in blood, and to those who know and understand the character and shrewd intelligence of Andrew McKinney, its originator and acknowledged leader, the report seems not incredible.

Out in the swamps that line the banks of the Savannah river in that section of the state McKinney assembled his band by dead of night and swore them, with dreadful rite, to secrecy and to deeds of death. They preyed on the barns and farmhouses on both the Georgia and South Carolina banks of the river, so terrorized the peaceful and well disposed members of their own race that they were afraid either to give information against or refuse shelter to the members of the gang and conducted a perfectly organized campaign of rapine, robbery and murder.

On a night in October, 1899, Milton Mears, a constable of Screven county and a brave and fearless fellow, started out from Sylvania to serve a warrant for the arrest of Joe Sanders, a young negro who was wanted for some trivial offense against the law. While the existence and objects of the "Knights of Archer" were not at that time definitely known, they were suspected, and common report assigned young Sanders and his father, Jesse

SIGNING CHARTER IN BLOOD.

Sanders, to membership and leading places in the councils of the organization. Trouble was not exactly anticipated by the constable, but the possibility of it was recognized, and for this reason he had taken with him two other men. One of these was Captain Jesse Wade, a well known citizen of Screven county. The other was Filmore Herrington, a young friend of the constable.

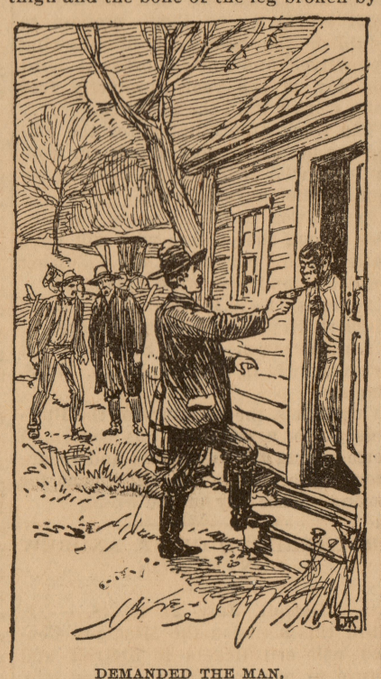
The moon shone clear and bright as the party of three approached the Sanders cabin. Although it was quite late, it was evident that those within the house had not retired. Mears walked up to the door and knocked, and it was opened by Jesse Sanders, the father of the boy he wanted. The constable explained his mission and demanded the surrender of the man named in the warrant, which he exhibited. Old Sanders refused compliance with this demand of the law.

Captain Wade and Herrington in the meantime had left the buggies in which they had driven to the scene and stood waiting in the yard of the house in the full glare of the moon and the light that poured from the open cabin window.

Suddenly there came from the nearby swamp the wailing note of the mocking bird, clear, piercing, distinct. It was followed by no other of similar character, and the men started. To them it brought a chill foreboding of the dreadful fate that awaited two of them.

A second later the fusillade began. From the cracks between the logs of the cabin and from a thicket of dwarf trees close by came the flash of a score of rifles and shotguns, the latter loaded with every variety of missiles. The three white men, all desperately wounded, fell to the ground.

Captain Wade was shot through the thigh and the bone of the leg broken by



DEMANDED THE MAN.

the bullet. Despite this and a dozen other dreadful wounds in every portion of his body he managed to crawl to his buggy and climb in, and the faithful and intelligent horse he was driving almost without direction from the desperately wounded man found the way to the road and to Sylvania. Arrived in the little town, Captain Wade was lifted from his buggy and before he fainted with pain and exhaustion and from the loss of blood managed to gasp out the dire results of his mission and voice his fears that Mears and Herrington had both been killed.

Before day dawned a posse of citizens headed by the sheriff of Screven county surrounded the cabin of Sanders. Not one of the men who lived there nor of the larger number who made it their headquarters was to be seen about the place. Sanders' wife, a villainous old negress, sat calmly in the doorway of the cabin, smoked her pipe and said she had heard nothing of any shooting and knew nothing of the men who had come to arrest her boy on the preceding night. With stoical composure and persistency she reiterated that nothing of the sort described to her by members of the posse had ever happened about the place.

Amazed and bewildered, but not believing, the party continued the search. Twenty yards away, near the spring which supplied the house with water, was found the body of Mears, the constable. It was dreadfully mutilated, the iron slugs and bits of telegraph wire, pounded rudely into the shape of bullets, with which some of the weapons of the murderers had been loaded having torn away his heart and disfigured beyond recognition the whole upper portion of his body and his head.

Following the little rivulet that led away from the spring, the party, led by a trail of blood, came upon the body of Herrington. It was mutilated by bullets and slugs like that of Mears, but evidently the wounds that had been inflicted were not so quickly fatal, for the body was still warm.

Captain Wade was taken to a hospital in Augusta, where for a month and more he hovered fitfully and uncertainly between life and death. At last, as much almost to his own amazement as to that of his friends, he recovered health and strength.

The few hours that had been lost between the commission of the homicide and the arrival of the posse at the scene of the crime had not sufficed for the arrest of the murderers, and they were not to be found. For days and weeks and months the search for them continued, and one after another five were arrested and placed in jail at Sylvania. These—Arnold Augustus, Andrew Davis, Richard Sanders, William Hudson and Sam Baldwin—were the ones who paid the penalty of their crimes on the gallows.

The others, including McKinney and the real leaders of the "Knights of Archer," successfully effected their escape and have never been captured.

The five men who were caught were placed on trial for the murder of Herrington and Mears. Despite the earnest efforts of the learned and eloquent and conscientious counsel they were found guilty and sentenced to expiate their crimes on the gallows. Their counsel filed immediately a motion for a new trial and when this was overruled by Judge Evans appealed to the supreme court of the state.

Meantime the convicted murderers were returned to Savannah. When the day for their execution approached, the sheriff of Screven county announced that he would hang them according to the arrangements he had made notwithstanding the appeal. For a time it looked as though he would make good his threat. He removed the prisoners to Sylvania, when the judge of the court ordered a stay and ordered the murderers back to Savannah.

Then came the decision of the supreme court overruling and denying the motion for a new trial. The outlaws were again sentenced and on the appointed day paid the penalty of their crime.

REDDAWAY IS HELD FOR TRIAL

JOHN LANGDON, AN EMPLOYEE, WAS THE SPOTTER

Who Worked Up the Evidence Against the Well Known Junk Dealer

John Reddaway, the well-known junk dealer, was bound over to the circuit court Thursday afternoon by Justice Childs to answer the charge of receiving copper wire stolen from the Michigan Telephone Co., and under $500 bail was released from custody.

Manager Millard testified that large quantities of wire have been stolen from the company's storehouse within the past few months; that suspicion was directed to Reddaway as the man who was disposing of the plunder to out-of-town parties; that a spotter was put on his track, and that he himself recovered part of the wire from a junk shop in Toledo.

The principal witness was, however, John Langdon, the spotter, who is an employe of the company, and who has a story which puts Reddaway in a bad light.

Under instructions from Manager Millard he says he took a coil of wire to Reddaway's shop and offered it for sale, remarking that the telephone company did not know that it was in his possession. Reddaway bought it, he claims, and then asked if he could not get hold of more, and on his replying that he possibly could, said that on the following night he (Reddaway) would be at the storehouse at 9 o'clock, would look in a certain batch of weeds near by and if he should find another coil would take it to his shop, the pay to be forthcoming at 10 o'clock at his residence.

Langdon claims he left a coil of wire in the designated place, but Reddaway did not come after it, his explanation the following morning being that he was being watched by the police.

Reddaway's attorney, D. C. Griffen, will, at the trial, attempt to prove that Langdon deliberately set out to incriminate the prisoner; that the latter refused to purchase the first coil of wire; that Langdon left it in Reddaway's yard on the evening following the refusal to buy, and that the story of Reddaway offering to come for a second coil at 9 o'clock at night is a bold fabrication.

The people were represented by Prosecuting Attorney Duffy, and the Michigan Telephone Co.'s attorney was present as a spectator.

SHE DIDN'T WEAR A MASK

But her beauty was completely hidden by sores, blotches and pimples till she used Bucklin's Arnica Salve. Then they vanished as will all Eruptions, Fever Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Carbuncles and Felons from its use. Infallible for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Scalds and Piles. Cure guaranteed. 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Jimmy's Plight.

"Where's Jimmy?" excitedly exclaimed the mother, breaking into the kitchen.

"We've been playing 'blizzard,'" answered her eldest, "and he's been caught in the worst of it in the ice chest."—Philadelphia Times.

If Stamps Were Free.

"Another sonnet rejected. Tell me, Penn, is there any money in poetry?"

"Yes."

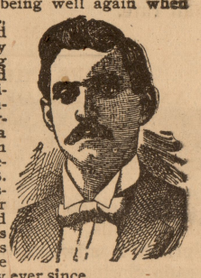
"Well, for goodness' sake, who gets it?"

"The postoffice department."—Chicago News.

When the Hair Falls Out accompanied by mucous patches in the mouth, eruptions on the skin, sore throat, copper colored splotches, swollen glands, aching muscles and bones, the disease is making rapid headway, and far worse symptoms will follow unless the blood is promptly and effectually cleansed of this violent destructive poison.

S. S. S. is the only safe and infallible cure for this disease, the only antidote for this specific poison. It cures the worst cases thoroughly and permanently.

My Condition Could Have Been No Worse. In the fall of 1897 I contracted Blood Poison. I tried three doctors, but their treatment did me no good; I was getting worse all the time; my hair came out, ulcers appeared in my throat and mouth, my body was almost covered with copper colored splotches and offensive sores. I suffered severely from rheumatic pains in my shoulders and arms. My condition could have been no worse; only those afflicted as I was can understand my sufferings. I had about lost all hope of ever being well again when I decided to try S. S. S., but must confess I had little faith left in any medicine. After taking the third bottle I noticed a change in my condition. This was truly encouraging, and I determined to give S. S. S. a thorough trial. From that time on the improvement was rapid; S. S. S. seemed to have the disease completely under control; the sores and ulcers healed and I was soon free from all signs of the disorder; I have been strong and healthy ever since.



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Send for our free book on Blood Poison; it contains valuable information about this disease, with full directions for self treatment. We charge nothing for medical advice; cure yourself at home.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

A BICYCLIST KNOCKS DOWN A BOY

LEAVES HIM UNCONSCIOUS AND PEDALS RAPIDLY AWAY

The Bicyclist Also Fell From His Wheel so that He Must Have Known the Boy's Injury

Monday, about 11 o'clock, some bicyclist ran into little six-year-old Herbert Thompson, the newphew of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Stevens, who is visiting them, of Moline, Ill., knocked him down and, it is said, rendered him unconscious. Just how the accident happened to the little fellow is not altogether clear. But the accident, it is claimed, threw the rider from his wheel also. The brutality of the thing and that which makes the accident look suspicious so far as the man is concerned who rode him down, is the fact that he rode away leaving the little boy lying in the road where he had fallen. Such inhumanity is hardly supposable coupled with innocence.

Do you remember that cup of good coffee you drank at the World's Fair? That was Chase & anborn's "Seal Brand." Dunlap & George, 209 Congress street, sell the same kind now.

CHEAP CHAUTAUQUA EXCURSION.

July 26th, over Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry., from points west of and including Cleveland, O. Tickets good tirty days, at practically half rates for the round trip. A fine chance to visit that famous resort, also to take in the Pan-American Exposition. These tickets will be sold also by lines connecting with the Lake Shore.

For any particulars inquire of nearest ticket agent.

KICKS ON THE SUNDAY GAMES

Marshal Warner reports that the Sunday ball games in the Lewis park a short distance outside the city limits, on the D., Y. & A. A., are an institution which should receive the attention of the county officers, as they are characterized by promiscuous beer drinking. Spectators pay 25 cents to enter the grounds, and in addition to the privilege of witnessing the game they are said to be allowed a liberal share of the supply of beer which is kept on tap.

"It's none of our business what is done outside the city limits," said the marshal, "but it is not fair to us city officers that every Sunday night about 6 o'clock a crowd of from three to ten drunks should be shipped in upon us. The boys get drunk at the ball grounds and then they come back here, and there is mischief. We have no authority to interfere with the Sunday games as long as they are played outside the city limits, but the township constable or the county officers could easily put a stop to them. If the boys would only play ball and let it go at that, it would be all right and no one would say a word, but have them go off and get drunk and then come back here and raise a disturbance is more than we care to stand."

Fat lady—Don't sleep too much; exercise; don't eat fats and sweets. To reduce flesh rapidly take Rocky Mountain Tea. Acts directly on the fatty tissues. 35c. Morford & Smith.

INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION
B. Y. P. U.
Chicago, July 25--28.

July 24, 25 and 26, the Michigan Central will sell round trip tickets for this occasion at a single fare. Tickets good returning to July 30. A special train of standard coaches and parlor car will be run for the accommodation of the Michigan delegation. Leaving Detroit at 11:30 a. m. Wednesday, July 24, Ypsilanti at 12:15 p. m., arriving at Chicago at 7:30 p. m. Ticket limit can be extended to Aug. 24 on payment of 50 cents.

Particulars at ticket office.

79 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION, BUFFALO.

Beginning Tuesday, June 4th, and on each Tuesday thereafter, the Michigan Central will sell round trip excursion tickets for all regular trains leaving that day for Buffalo and return, at a rate of $5.65 during the exposition. These tickets will be good returning on Thursday following date of sale; not good in sleepers or on steamer lines.

Children between five and twelve half rate.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

STOPS THE COUGH
AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.

Special excursion rates to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Minn., Hot Springs Deadwood, S. D., Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, and Glenwood Springs, Colo., Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah.

June 18th to 30th and July 10th to August 31st, the Michigan Central will sell round trip tickets to above points at greatly reduced rates. Tickets good returning to October 31st. Inquire at ticket office for particulars.

83 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

Do you take the Sentinel-Commercial. If not subscribe now.

YPSILANTI GROCERS GIVE AN EXCURSION

The Ypsilanti grocers have voted to give an excursion to Put-in-Bay Wednesday, Aug. 14, the plan being to induce all the merchants of the city to close their places of business and to make the day a general holiday. Low rates will be secured and provision made for entertaining the company, so all who attend may be assured of an inexpensive and enjoyable outing.

The grocers protest that the business man has no genuine holiday as the stores are closed only half the day on legal holidays, so they propose to establish the precedent of allowing themselves and their clerks at least one day in the year absolutely free from work within the 24 hours.

The work of arranging for the outing has been entrusted to efficient committees, who will lose no time in beginning their several tasks.

In addition to the standing committees among the grocers who will have duties in this connection the following special committees were appointed

Advertising—W.E.Scott, D. L. Davis, Herbert Hopkins, Rodney George.

Transportation—Peter Sugden, Wirt Seymour, H. L. Stumpenhusen, W. S. Haynes.

Guy Davis, the secretary of the Business Men's association, has consented to go among the merchants and secure their signatures to the agreement for closing on the day of the event.

BROTHERHOOD OF ST. ANDREW CONVENTION.

Detroit, July 24 to 28.

For this occasion the Michigan Central will sell tickets to Detroit and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale July 24 and 25. Good returning Aug. 3. Children under twelve, half rates.

79 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

WHERE HAS MY ENERGY GONE ?

"I am all run down and played out. Nothing I take seems to do me any good. My food don't taste good and I have no desire for it. I don't sleep well and I get up every morning listless and weary."

This story is told in every physician's office in the country from one to twenty times a day by as many people. These same people not only tell this story to their physicians, but they tell it to their friends and to their family.

Such persons are the prey of every nostrum that advertises to build up the run down and weak. They go to the drug stores, wasting their money on foreign patent medicines of which they know nothing about, and never get permanent help. They are out of sorts and are really suffering. But every stimulant they take reacts and makes them sick of life.

Lansfield's German Liver, Stomach, Blood and Kidney Cure is the thing such people haven't tried. If they had they would be different people, for nothing in the world changes such a condition so quickly as this great medicine which has come to us from the old world. Taken after meals it becomes the perfect food digester, and within a very few days the sufferer begins to brighten up. His food is doing him good. The stomach has received the required aid and flesh and blood and nerve and energy show it.

It is an unmixed joy to hear one of these men or women talk about their condition after they have used Lansfield's German Liver, Stomach, Blood and Kidney medicine for a few days. From the most listless they become the most enthusiastic and want everyone to know about it. Energy is capital. It is good nature. It is usefulness. The salf-starved man or woman can not be expected to be energetic. Get the benefit of your food and nature does the rest. Lansfield's Liver, Stomach, Blood and Kidney Cure helps nature by aiding the stomach. If you are played out and discouraged write to H. R. Lansfield, 128 Lafayette avenue, Detroit, Michigan, or call and see him at the Ypsilanti Sanitarium the third Monday of every month.

MICHIGAN PAN-AMERICAN SPECIAL.

A special train of Standard Coaches and a Parlor Car will run daily except Sunday, from Detroit to Buffalo via Niagara Falls. Leaving Detroit at 12:35 p. m., on arrival of Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids express, reaching Buffalo at 7:10 p. m., only stopping at St. Thomas between Detroit and Niagara rivers.

Special round trip excursion tickets sold only on Tuesdays, good three days, for one cent per mile; 10 and 15-day limit tickets good one way on boat lines, sold every day.

88 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

STATE HOLINESS CAMPMEETING

Eaton Rapids, July 23rd to Aug. 3rd.

An excursion rate of one first-class limited fare for the round trip is authorized for the above occasion to Eaton Rapids, and return. Tickets will be on sale July 22 to 30, inclusive, and on Aug. 3, good returning to Aug. 6, inclusive.

80 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

WANTED AT ONCE—Situation by 15-year-old girl to do house work in good family. Apply Y. W. C. A. 81

REMINISCENCES OF GOV. PINGREE

ATTORNEY WEDEMEYER WRITES OF A CAMPAIGN TRIP

Tells Some Stories That Are Characteristic of the Great Commoner

The following from the versatile pen of Attorney W. W. Wedemeyer, written for Detroit To-Day, on campaigning with Pingree, will be of interest:

Hazen S. Pingree never laid any claim to being a public speaker. Still, for a decade, no Michigan man could command larger audiences or closer attention from his hearers than he.

It was my good fortune to campaign with Mr. Pingree before his nomination for governor, as well as afterwards. It was in the heated campaign preceding the republican state convention of 1896 that I first became acquainted with him. His talks were everywhere received with genuine enthusiasm. His vigorous, forceful way of saying things appealed strongly to the crowds that turned out to greet him.

Mr. Pingree seemed to take that genuine, boyish delight in these state campaigning experiences that men feel who win success in some line outside the regular routine of their daily work. He was easy and apparently at home on the platform, his experiences as mayor having freed him from all fear and nervousness. Any suggestion from an enthusiastic listener was instantly seized and turned to advantage. Any circumstance that the occasion might suggest was used to drive home a point. Many tricks of the professional campaigner were unconsciously used by Mr. Pingree and were all the more effective because not laboriously acquired, but perfectly natural.

One thing he was always careful to do was to let the audience know that public speaking was not in his line; that he was "simply a plain shoemaker," who had a few ideas on public questions that he wished to give them. He instantly impressed men with his sincerity and with that rugged honesty which even his bitterest enemies did not dare to question.

Very rarely did Mr. Pingree fail to win the hearts of his listeners, and even those who disagreed with him, unless they were bitter beyond all reason, could not help feeling that he was speaking the sincere convictions of an honest heart.

It was in the campaign of 1898 that I learned to know Governor Pingree better than I had ever known him before. I was with him in that campaign for weeks at a time. Among the features of that trip that pleased him especially was a potato brigade at Cheboygan, made up of small boys, who proudly bore aloft large potatoes on pointed sticks.

Everybody seemed anxious to see Pingree, but it was at Calumet that the greatest crowd turned out, in spite of the fact that the ground was covered with snow. Here and in fact everywhere on the governor's trips, hundreds would come up to meet him, and grasp his hand. This experience he always seemed to enjoy. He knew how to meet men and won the hearts of thousands by his cordial and unaffected greeting.

An incident happened at Ironwood, which well illustrates Mr. Pingree's tender-heartedness, his sympathy for suffering. A splendid reception had been arranged to follow the speaking. But the governor engaged a hack and visited an old political opponent, who had long laid on a bed of sickness, returning to the reception later. This, too, when he was worn out with weeks of campaigning and continuous travel. No man ever had a more tender heart than Hazen S. Pingree. Many are the anecdotes that could be told to prove this point, which happily, however, needs no proof to the thousands upon thousands who knew him as their friend and benefactor.

The governor never refused a demand for a speech on these trips, and his short, snappy impromptu talks would have done credit to many who lay claim to being ready off-hand speakers.

I spoke with Mr. Pingree at numerous other places in the campaign of 1898, Bay City, Flint and Ludington among the rest. Everywhere, even in that listless campaign, when it was difficult to secure attendance at the most widely advertised meetings, he was greeted by crowds that filled the halls to overflowing. During all the years that he was prominent in public life the mention of his coming was enough to attract a large and interested audience. This seems all the more marvelous in a man who had lived past middle age without ever making a public speech and without even taking more than a passing interest in public affairs.

Mr. Pingree was a true friend to young men. He liked them, treated them like men and rejoiced in their success. Though over 30 years his junior, he always treated me with that kindness and consideration that most men are inclined to accord only to men of their own age. He had nothing of that spirit of condescension so often apparent in prominent public men. He always insisted whenever we spoke at the same meeting, that I should take my choice of position on the program. He used to say: "Speak first, last or middle, just as you wish. I'll take what's left." He was ever considerate of my comfort, always seeing to it personally that I had as good quarters as he. In money matters he was liberal to a fault, always insisting on paying more of the traveling expenses than was his share to pay. He seemed to take the greatest delight in helping young men to enjoy trips and sights which their own means would not allow.

One thing that I always greatly admired in Mr. Pingree was the extreme care he took as to his personal appearance. He was always faultlessly dressed. No matter how short the time for dressing, or how unfavorable the circumstances, he always insisted upon the most careful and scrupulous attention to his clothes. He was the picture of health throughout the northern trip, of which I have written more especially. With his fine physique and his elegant attire, he presented a very striking and handsome appearance, which I very frequently heard commented upon when traveling with him.

His endurance was wonderful. I have seen him go three nights in succession with little or no sleep, and this, too, when working under a severe nervous strain. When I think of him so strong and so vigorous, I can hardly realize that he is no longer with us.

I shall always remember especially well our trip through the upper peninsula. Cheybogan, on the upper shore of the lower peninsula, was the first objective point. In order to reach that city for the evening meeting, it was necessary to leave Detroit at 8:10 a. m. There was no other train that would arrive in time, and as great preparations had been made for the meeting, it was quite important that there should be no missing of trains.

Knowing this very thing to be one of the governor's failings, I went up to his home the night before our departure and impressed him again and again with the necessity of being on time. On the appointed morning I was at the depot bright and early. The time gradually kept slipping away, but the governor did not appear. Finally I got on the train. Still he did not come. Then I stood on the rear plattorm while the train pulled out, watching as long as I could see the station, but to no avail. Then just when I was thinking of writing a telegram to the state committee asking what to do, we pulled into the Woodward avenue station. It suddenly occurred to me that the governor might have concluded to take the train at this point. So I scanned the station platform eagerly, but still no governor in sight. Then just as the train was pulling out and the last fond hope was vanishing I saw a white horse coming up Woodward at race-track speed. I succeeded in stopping the train, jumped off, ran back and found the governor just getting out of the buggy. We finally got on the train, bag and baggage. Mr. Pingree leaned back leisurely in a chair in the parlor car and remarked rather indifferently: "Say, Wedemeyer, a little more and I'd have missed that train."

We had one experience that I shall never forget on our trip from Calumet to Bessemer. We changed cars at noon at a little junction, the name of which has escaped me. Here we were to eat dinner as there was no dining car on the train. The brakeman had kindly telegraphed ahead that the governor was coming with a party of three and desired a good dinner. We expected that if dinner was ordered for four two would fare well. So we approached the junction with high hopes and good appetites. We rushed into the dining room, as we had only 20 minutes for dinner. I immediately addressed myself to the task of eating the crackers, pickles and diminutive ham sandwiches that were brought in and washed them down with poor coffee. The governor remonstrated, saying: "By eating these trimmings you'll spoil your appetite for the good, substantial victuals that are coming." But being a little suspicious as to the advent of more substantial edibles, I continued eating what was at hand and begged Mr. Pingree to do likewise. But he steadily refused, and persisted in waiting for the "substantial victuals." He was still waiting when the whistle blew, and we were compelled to take our departure. The governor took the whole matter very philosophically, but nearly bought out the next eating stand, which we reached late in the afternoon. Mr. Pingree always liked good things to eat, and always wanted those who were his traveling companions to fare well or better, than he.

Bessemer, though not billed for a speech, was bound to have one. The invitation was very earnestly and cordially extended by a large delegation of citizens, who greeted the governor as he stepped off the train and escorted him to the opera house to the inspiring strains of the local brass band. The meeting was very largely attended and was most successful in every particular. Ironwood, in the extreme western part of the upper peninsula and near the Wisconsin line, was the next objective point. Here, too, the Spanish-American war veterans, all of whom owed so much to the governor, turned out to greet him, as in fact, they did at nearly every point on the trip.

Menominee, Iron River and Iron Mountain were other places visited on this trip, while at many of the smaller villages the governor was greeted by large crowds who demanded a speech from him.

No man was ever more devoted to his family than was Mr. Pingree. He talked with me a great deal about them all, and often with tears in his eyes, spoke tenderly of his daughter who had died. He very frequently used the long-distance telephone to learn the condition of the members of his household. He never seemed happier than when in his splendid home, where so many, including the writer, have been so kindly entertained

I canot but feel that he lives today and will live for years and years to come in the hearts and memories of those who believe in the principles and ideas for which he battled so powerfully. There is no experience of my life to which I ever expect to look back with greater pleasure or satisfaction than to my campaigning experiences with the good old governor whom we all miss so much. The world does not see many men cast in his mold. To have been associated with him in however humble a capacity, is an honor which any man may well treasure.

MAY HAVE STOLEN TWENTY HORSES

Shoemaker Seems to Have Done Wholesale Business

LENAWEE SHERIFF HERE

Thinks He May Have Taken Ten From There—Washtenaw's List is Ten More

Tuesday was the date for the examination of Frederick Shoemaker, the wholesale horse thief, but the proceedings were delayed until late in the afternoon.

Sheriff Shephard, of Lenawee, came here yesterday, accompanied by Mr. H. Stretch, of Tecumseh. The latter identified one of the horses brought here from Cleveland as belonging to him. The other horse brought here is most likely to turn out to belong to Mr. Bell of Lenawee.

"How many horses has Shoemaker stolen from your neighborhood?" was asked of Sheriff Shephard.

"One, anyway. Probably, two— and possibly ten. We have been missing them for the past three or four years and we thing he is the man who has done the job," was his answer.

"How many from Washtenaw county?" was asked of Deputy Kelsey.

"At least six and possibly ten," was the answer.

The events which have transpired in this line during the past four years make it seem that Shoemaker would come up into southeastern Michigan, steal a couple of horses, and then in a few weeks move into another county and give an encore.

At any rate there is enough evidence against him to insure that he will serve a long time in the Jackson prison.

When Shoemaker was finally brought before Justice Gibson the examination was adjourned upon application of the defendant's attorney, M. J. Cavanaugh.

SPECIAL EXCURSIONS, SUNDAY, JULY 21.

Two special trains leaving Ypsilanti at 9:00 a. m. and 11:00 a. m. for Detroit, returning, leave Detroit at 6:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m., will be run on above date. Tickets for the round trip on these trains, 40c. Children 20c. Bicycles free.

79 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

EPWORTH LEAGUE ASSEMBLY.

Ludington, July 25 to Aug. 30.

For the above occasion the Michigan Central will sell tickets to Ludington and return at a single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale July 25 to Aug. 3; good returning to Aug. 30. Children under twelve, half rate.

80 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

VERY LOW RATES.

On July 26 very low rates to Lake Chautauqua and return will prevail over the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. Tickets will be good thirty days for return. Particulars may be had from ticket agents.

For copy of finely illustrated Lake Chautauqua Book write to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, O.

LOW RATES CHICAGO AND RETURN—LAKE SHORE RY.

Account of meeting of the B. Y. P. U. the Lake Shore Ry. will sell tickets to Chicago and return July 24, 25 and 26 at one fare for the round trip. These tickets will be good returning to leave that city until July 30, or by depositing them and payment of 50c they will be made good to return from Chicago until August 24.

WANTS SEVEN FOOT BRIDE.

Giant Beaupre Will Then Enter For Prize Left by French Nobleman.

Edward Beaupre, known as "the northwestern giant," is in Pawtucket, R. I., visiting friends. Beaupre is 28 years of age, stands 7 feet 8½ inches in his stockings and weighs 367 pounds.

Beaupre wants to get married. It is no idle joke with him, for he intends to go to France and enter for the prize left by a French nobleman to be given to the finest pair of giants married each year in France, says the New York World. Beaupre will not consider any girl for his intended bride unless she is over seven feet tall and can speak French.

Both of his parents are small people, and until recently he lived with them just over the Montana border in Canada. He wears No. 21 shoes, 21 collar and a 9 hat. The giant eats six meals a day, is remarkably well developed and can easily lift a thousand pounds. He has a brother 9 years of age who is nearly six feet tall.

TIME IS LIFE

The father? Gone for the doctor. The mother? Alone with her suffering child. Will the doctor never come? When there is croup in the house you can't get the doctor quick enough. It's too dangerous to wait. Don't make such a mistake again; it may cost a life. Always keep on hand a dollar bottle of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

It cures the croup at once. Then when any one in the family comes down with a hard cold or cough a few doses of the Pectoral will cut short the attack at once. A 25 cent bottle will cure a miserable cold; the 50c. size is better for a cold that has been hanging on.

Keep the dollar size on hand.

"About 25 years ago I came near dying with consumption, but was cured with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, since which time I have kept Ayer's medicines in the house and recommend them to all my friends."
C. D. MATHEWSON,
Jan. 16, 1899. Bristol, Vt.

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice, write the doctor freely. Address
Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

AN ECHO OF THE YPSILANTI FIGHT

Marshall Chronicle: Another chapter in the Buckskin Bill Wild West feud, which started at Ypsilanti last week with a general fight between the proprietors and the cowboys on one side and the professional gamblers on the other, was opened this afternoon when the gamblers were summoned to appear in the circuit court on Aug. 16 to defend themselves in a $2,000 damage suit. The gamblers attached one of the cars in the show's special train, and the proprietors, S. S. Terroll and Fletcher, claim that the absence of the car is a constant damage to them.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

In the matter of the estate of John Geis, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned George Witmire, administrator of the estate of said John Geis, deceased, by the Hon Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1901, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the late residence of said deceased, on Cross street east extended in the township of Ypsilanti, in the County of Washtenaw, in said state, on Thursday, the 15th day of August, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day of the following described real estate, to-wit:

1st. Commencing two rods south of the quarter stake on north side of section ten, town three, south of range seven, east and running thence south on the quarter line of said section twelve rods; thence west parallel with the line of said section eight rods; thence north and parallel with the first mentioned line twelve rods; thence east eight rods to the place of beginning; this is intended to convey two lots 4 rods by 12 rods each on Cross street, extended east.

2nd Commencing on the north and south quarter line of section ten, aforesaid and fourteen rods south of the quarter stake on the north side of said section; thence south on said quarter line to land formerly owned by John Bice; thence west along the north line of said Bice land to the east line of land sold to Joseph Walker by John Gilbert; thence north along the east line of said Walker land to the south line of an alley; thence east along the south line of said alley to a point in range of the west line of the above described land; thence north past the east end of said alley one rod to southwest corner of said above described land; thence east along the south line of above described land to place of beginning; containing two acres.

GEORGE WITMIRE,
Administrator

Commissioners Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW—The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Miner Wynn Fairfield, late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Tracy L. Towner in the City of Ypsilanti, in said County, on the 16th day of October and on the 16th day of January next, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

TRACY L TOWNER,
ELMER C. ALLEN,
Dated, July 16th, 1901. Commissioners.

Poultry, Dog, Bird, SUPPLIES

C. H. ROYCE & SON

Agents for Dr. Glover's celebrated Dog remedies, Sprat's Patent Dog Cakes, Dog Collars and Fixtures.

Headquarters for Poultry Feeds, Incubators, and all supplies, Foust's Health Grit for Pigeons, Feeders and drinkers for Belgian Hare and Rabbits, and Sanitas Oil, the great remedy for snuffles, etc. CATALOGUEE FREE

C. H. ROYCE & SON,
201 Jefferson Ave, Detroit